SUPERMAN
DC
NATIONAL COMICS
10¢
STRANGE ADVENTURES
JUNE
NO. 117
APPROVED BY THE COMICS CODE AUTHORITY
STOP! DR. HORNE IS A FRAUD AND A THIEF! HE STOLE HIS IDEAS FROM ME!
...AND WINNER OF THE NATIONAL SCIENCE ACADEMY AWARD IS DR. VAN HORNE...
Featuring "CHALLENGE OF THE GORILLA GENIUS!"

THE $10,000 CHALLENGE ONLY JOE WEIDER DARES TO MAKE!

MY GUARANTEE! Use my system for training and you will gain twice as much muscle and triple your power in less than **Half The Time** it would take if you followed *any* other method.

"The Muscle Builder"
"Trainer of The Champions"

"MR. AMERICA" "MR. UNIVERSE"

CLANCY ROSS, world's best developed man, says: "You can be a mountain of mighty muscles — with power oozing out of every pore in your power-packed, jet-charged body! Do what I did — what thousands of other Herculean Weider-trained champions did — follow Weider as your leader — mail that coupon for your FREE TRIAL COURSE TODAY!

CLANCY ROSS: Mass of power-laden muscles — mighty 20-inch arms, 50-inch chest, shoulders of iron a yard wide!

ONLY 7 SHORT WEEKS TO THAT DYNAMIC, RUGGED HE-MAN BODY YOU ALWAYS WANTED

ADD 3 INCHES OF STEEL-LIKE MUSCLES TO YOUR ARMS... 4 "POWER PACKED" INCHES OF MUSCLES TO YOUR CHEST!

Says JOE WEIDER, "The Muscle Builder" and "Trainer of the Champions"

IN half the time, with twice the ease, in the privacy of your own room, in just a few minutes daily, I will, through my TRIPLE-PROGRESSION COURSE, slap inches of steel muscles to your pipe-stem arms, pack your chest with power and size, give you life-guard shoulders, dynamic, speedy athletic legs — add Jet-Charged strength to every muscle in your body. I don't care if you're short or tall, skinny or fat, office-worker, laborer, school-boy, or businessman, I must make a new virile he-man out of you, and also . . . help build "inner strength" that will give you that virile look, that women admire and men envy. Here's what I did for Clancy Ross, one of the many thousands of weaklings I turned into He-Men.

A-C-T-I-O-N

IS THE KEY TO STRENGTH! MAKE YOUR FIRST HE-MAN DECISION TO-DAY! Rush in this coupon for your free trial course. You have nothing to lose but your weakness.

AMAZING FREE TRIAL OFFER

Don't miss this once-in-a lifetime opportunity

LET ME PROVE TO YOU, AT MY OWN EXPENSE, EVERYTHING I SAY CAN BE DONE!

FREE MUSCLE BUILDING TRIAL OFFER. Fill out coupon and mail to me. I'll rush you my GIANT 48 page course, filled with exercises, training secrets, Heroic photos of mighty champions and private advice on how you can become a muscle star fast! This sensational offer is good only to males between 13 and 65 in normal good health.

NOTHING TO BUY! YES, THAT'S RIGHT!

JOE WEIDER — Dept. 80-60A
803 Palisade Avenue, Union City, N. J.

Shoot the works, Joe! Rush me my FREE INTRODUCTORY POWER-PACKED, MUSCLE-BUILDING COURSE. (I enclose only 10¢ to cover cost of handling and mailing.) I am under no obligation.

NAME ..... AGE .....

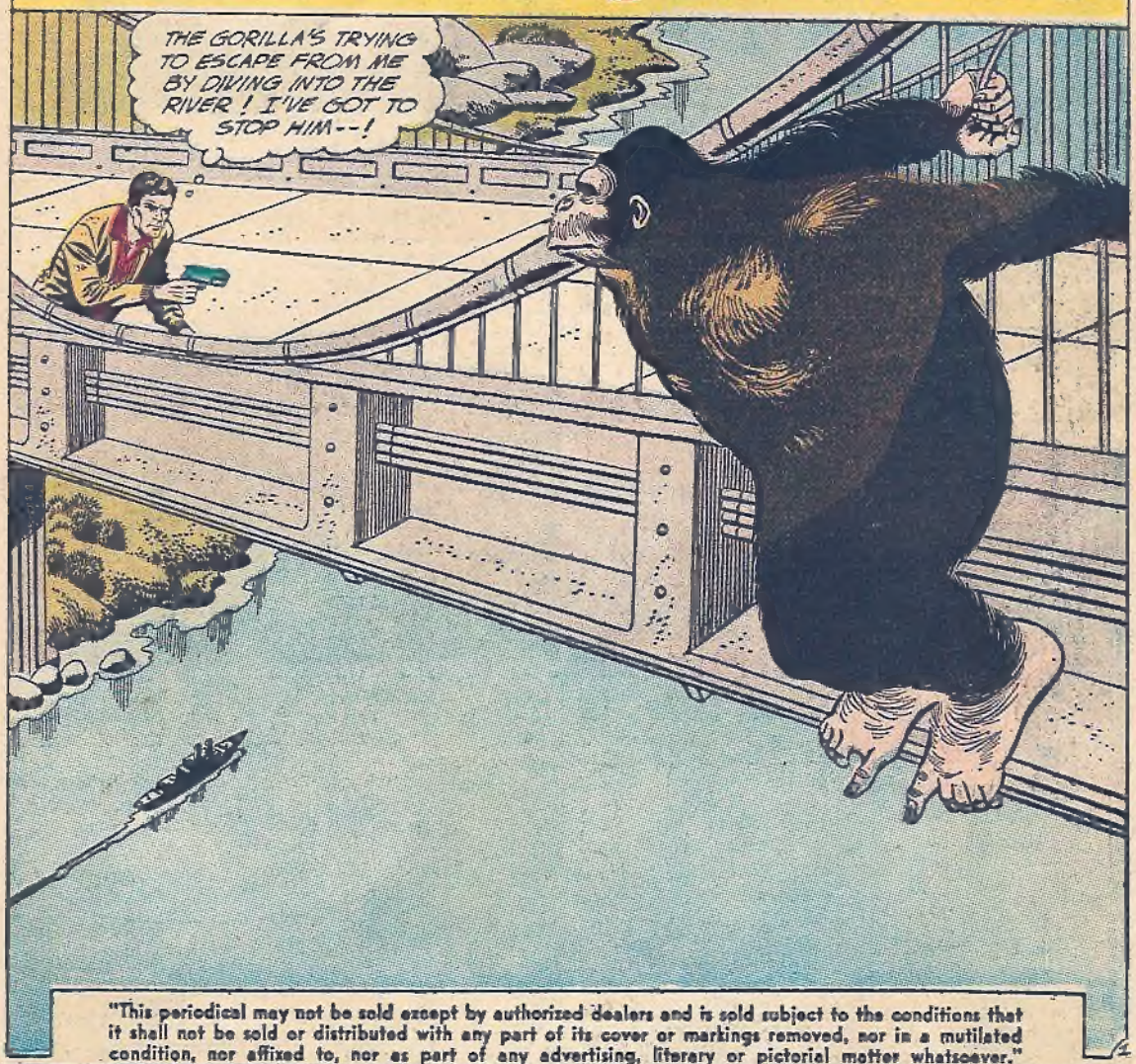
ADDRESS .....

CITY ..... ZONE ..... STATE .....

© Nat'l Comics Pub., Inc., 1960

WAS DR. VAN HORNE A RIGHTEOUS MAN--OR ONE OF EVIL? WAS HE A SERIOUS, HIGH-MINDED SCIENTIST--OR A SUPER-AMBITIOUS RUTHLESS INDIVIDUAL WHO VIOLATED EVERY MORAL LAW IN HIS DRIVE FOR FAME AND GLORY?
THE WHOLE WORLD HOTLY DEBATED THE ANSWERS TO THESE QUESTIONS--BUT ONLY TWO LIVING BEINGS ON EARTH COULD REVEAL THE TRUTH--DR. HORNE HIMSELF--AND A TALKING GORILLA KNOWN AS CHUGA!

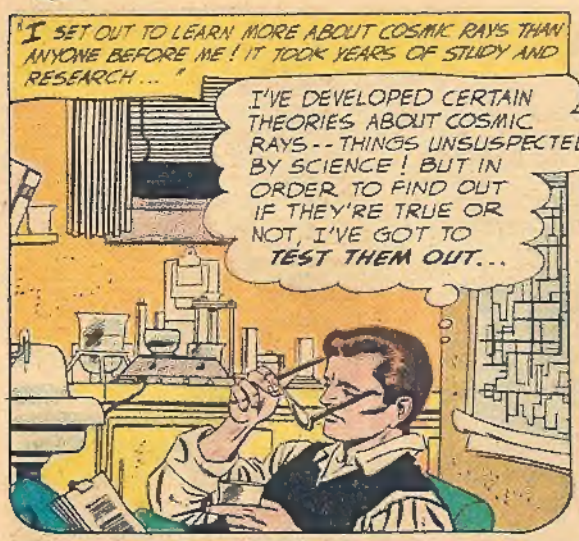
CHALLENGE of the GORILLA GENIUS!



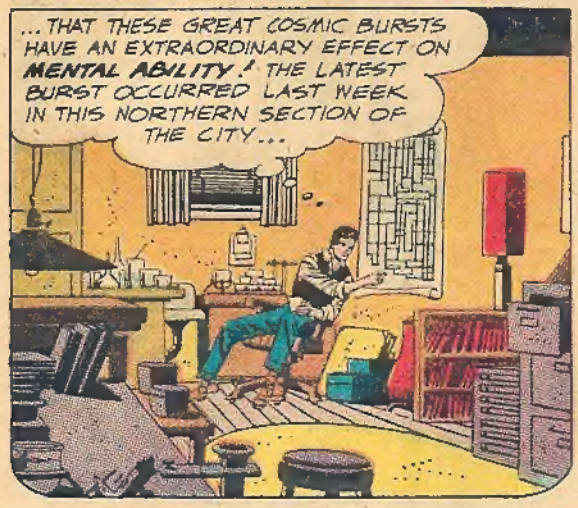
"This periodical may not be sold except by authorized dealers and is sold subject to the conditions that it shall not be sold or distributed with any part of its cover or markings removed, nor in a mutilated condition, nor affixed to, nor as part of any advertising, literary or pictorial matter whatsoever."

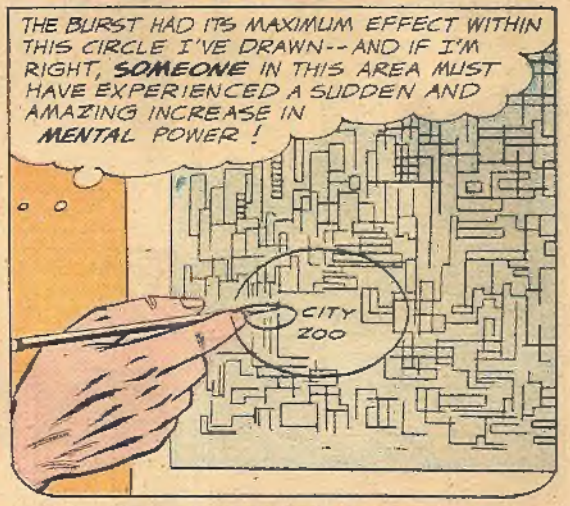
STRANGE ADVENTURES, No. 117, June, 1960. Published monthly by NATIONAL COMICS PUBLICATIONS, INC., 2nd and Dickey Streets, SPARTA, ILL. Editorial, Executive offices and Subscriptions, 575 LEXINGTON AVENUE, NEW YORK 22, N. Y. Julius Schwartz, Editor. SECOND CLASS POSTAGE PAID AT SPARTA, ILL. under the act of March 3, 1879. Yearly subscription in the U.S. $1.50 including postage. Foreign, $2.00 in American funds. For advertising rates address Richard A. Feiden & Co., 205 East 42nd St., New York 17, N. Y.
© 1960 by National Comics Publications, Inc. All rights reserved under International and Pan-American Copyright Conventions. Except for those who have authorized use of their names, the stories, characters and incidents mentioned in this periodical are entirely imaginary and fictitious, and no identification with actual persons, living or dead, is intended or should be inferred.
Printed in U.S.A.

AS A SINGLE NAME ROCKS THE PUBLIC OF A GREAT METROPOLIS...
I DON'T SEE WHY THEY'RE BLAMING VAN HORNE! I WOULD HAVE DONE THE SAME THING IN HIS PLACE!
I SAY DR. HORNE OUGHT TO GO TO JAIL! HE'S A DISGRACE TO HIS PROFESSION!
EVERYONE THOUGHT HE WAS SUCH A WONDERFUL MAN! WHAT A SURPRISE -- WHEN THE REAL FACTS CAME OUT!
OVER PRESS, RADIO, AND TV, THE POPULACE HANGS ON EVERY WORD OF THE LATE NEWS CONCERNING THE CASE...
... AND DR. VAN HORNE HAS JUST GONE BEFORE A BOARD OF INQUIRY OF THE NATIONAL SCIENCE ACADEMY! THE PROCEEDINGS ARE TAKING PLACE BEHIND LOCKED DOORS...!
ON THE AIR
AT THAT MOMENT, IN THE CHAMBER OF THE SPECIAL BOARD OF INQUIRY...
GENTLEMEN, I REALIZE THAT FOR THE LAST FEW MONTHS OF MY LIFE I HAVE BEEN LIVING A LIE! I HAVE DECIDED TO TELL ALL -- TO BARE EVERYTHING -- REGARDLESS OF WHAT MAY HAPPEN TO ME! I'M GOING TO TELL THE TRUTH... NO MATTER HOW IT HURTS!
"AND THE TRUTH BEGINS BACK WHEN I WAS SEVEN OR EIGHT YEARS OLD! EVEN THEN MY LIFE'S AMBITION WAS SET..."
WHEN I GROW UP I'M GOING TO BE A SCIENTIST AND WIN THE AWARD OF HONOR OF THE NATIONAL SCIENCE ACADEMY!
DAILY PLA
DR. ALVA STONE SCIENCE ACADEM AWARD WINNER!
"FROM THEN ON MY AMBITION NEVER VARIED! AT SIXTEEN I DECIDED ON MY SPECIAL FIELD..."
ONE THING SCIENCE KNOWS LITTLE ABOUT IS COSMIC RAYS! IF I COULD FIND OUT WHERE THEY COME FROM -- AND WHAT THEIR MYSTERIOUS POWER IS -- THAT WOULD WIN ME THE AWARD!

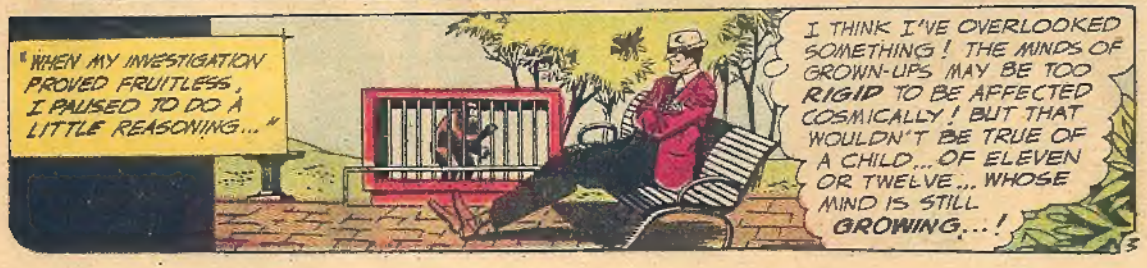

"I SET OUT TO LEARN MORE ABOUT COSMIC RAYS THAN ANYONE BEFORE ME! IT TOOK YEARS OF STUDY AND RESEARCH..."
I'VE DEVELOPED CERTAIN THEORIES ABOUT COSMIC RAYS--THINGS UNSUSPECTED BY SCIENCE! BUT IN ORDER TO FIND OUT IF THEY'RE TRUE OR NOT, I'VE GOT TO TEST THEM OUT...

IT'S KNOWN THAT HUGE BURSTS OF COSMIC RAY POWER OCCUR FROM TIME TO TIME ON EARTH! BUT WHAT ISN'T KNOWN IS SOMETHING THAT I ALONE HAVE DISCOVERED...


...THAT THESE GREAT COSMIC BURSTS HAVE AN EXTRAORDINARY EFFECT ON MENTAL ABILITY! THE LATEST BURST OCCURRED LAST WEEK IN THIS NORTHERN SECTION OF THE CITY...

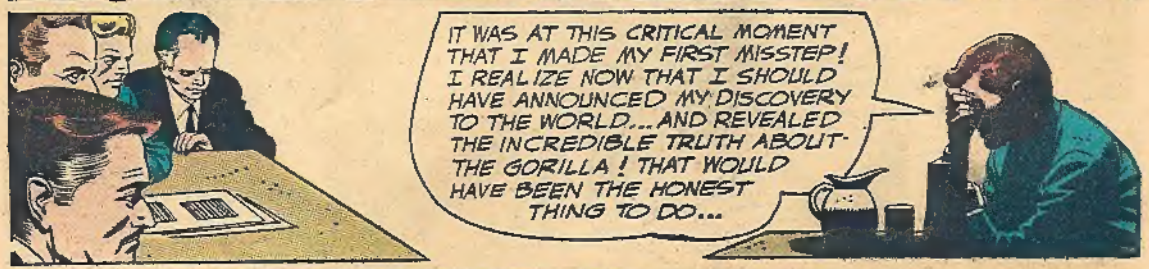

THE BURST HAD ITS MAXIMUM EFFECT WITHIN THIS CIRCLE I'VE DRAWN--AND IF I'M RIGHT, SOMEONE IN THIS AREA MUST HAVE EXPERIENCED A SUDDEN AND AMAZING INCREASE IN MENTAL POWER!
CITY ZOO

"MY PREPARATIONS MADE, I BEGAN TO CANVASS THE AREA! I GUESS PEOPLE THOUGHT I WAS A LITTLE MAD..."
EXCUSE ME! CAN YOU EXPLAIN THE EQUATION $E=MC^2$?
HUH?! WHAT ARE YOU TALKING ABOUT, MISTER?
ZOO

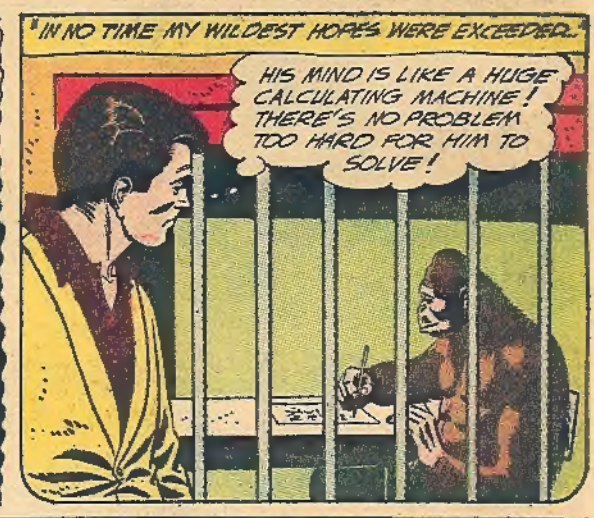

"WHEN MY INVESTIGATION PROVED FRUITLESS, I PAUSED TO DO A LITTLE REASONING..."
I THINK I'VE OVERLOOKED SOMETHING! THE MINDS OF GROWN-UPS MAY BE TOO RIGID TO BE AFFECTED COSMICALLY! BUT THAT WOULDN'T BE TRUE OF A CHILD... OF ELEVEN OR TWELVE... WHOSE MIND IS STILL GROWING...!

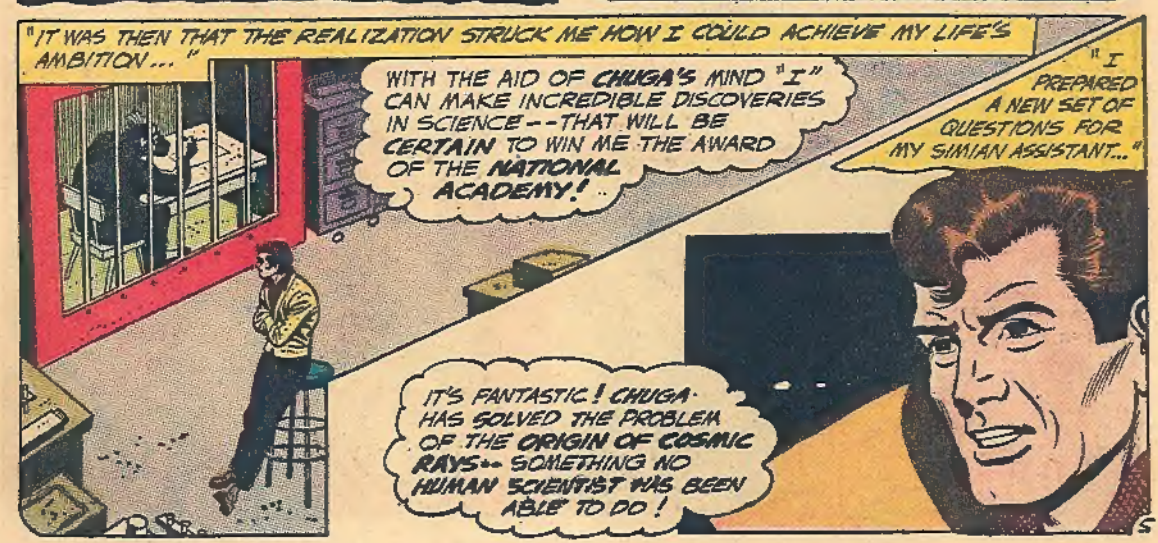
"BUT THERE TOO I MET WITH NO SUCCESS..."
SORRY, MISTER! I'M ONLY IN THE SIXTH GRADE! AND ARITHMETIC IS MY WORSE SUBJECT!
I'VE STOPPED DOZENS OF TWELVE-YEAR-OLDS...
"THEN, ONE DAY, AFTER QUERYING SOME PEOPLE IN THE ZOO..."
OOPS! A GUST OF WIND BLEW THE TEST SHEET I'VE BEEN USING--FULL OF HIGHER MATHEMATICAL EQUATIONS--OUT OF MY HAND--AND TOWARD THAT GORILLA'S CAGE!
CHUGA
"THE SHEET, AS FATE WOULD HAVE IT, BLEW RIGHT INTO THE CAGE..."
I GUESS I DON'T HAVE MUCH CHANCE OF GETTING THAT BACK!
HA!... THE WAY THE BEAST IS LOOKING AT THAT PAPER--ALMOST AS IF HE COULD READ IT!
"THE NEXT MOMENT, THE ANIMAL BOUNDED TOWARD ME, AND BEFORE I COULD MOVE..."
EH? HE GRABBED A PENCIL OUT OF MY POCKET!
WHAT IN THE WORLD IS HE DOING WITH IT--?
CH
"THE STUNNING ANSWER CAME A MOMENT LATER WHEN..."
GREAT STARS! HE--HE'S SOLVED EVERY ONE OF THE EQUATIONS ON THAT PAPER--IN A MATTER OF SECONDS!

"SUDDENLY, I REALIZED I HAD FOUND MY QUARRY!..."
THE GREAT INCREASE IN MENTAL POWER FROM THE COSMIC RAY BURST--IT'S TAKEN PLACE IN THIS TWELVE-YEAR-OLD GORILLA!!


IT WAS AT THIS CRITICAL MOMENT THAT I MADE MY FIRST MISSTEP! I REALIZE NOW THAT I SHOULD HAVE ANNOUNCED MY DISCOVERY TO THE WORLD... AND REVEALED THE INCREDIBLE TRUTH ABOUT THE GORILLA! THAT WOULD HAVE BEEN THE HONEST THING TO DO...

"BUT INSTEAD..."
I'VE BOUGHT CHUGA AND HAD HIM TRANSPORTED HERE TO MY LABORATORY WHERE I CAN INVESTIGATE HIS EXTRORDINARY MIND IN COMPLETE PRIVACY!


"IN NO TIME MY WILDEST HOPES WERE EXCEEDED..."
HIS MIND IS LIKE A HUGE CALCULATING MACHINE! THERE'S NO PROBLEM TOO HARD FOR HIM TO SOLVE!


"IT WAS THEN THAT THE REALIZATION STRUCK ME HOW I COULD ACHIEVE MY LIFE'S AMBITION..."
WITH THE AID OF CHUGA'S MIND "I" CAN MAKE INCREDIBLE DISCOVERIES IN SCIENCE--THAT WILL BE CERTAIN TO WIN ME THE AWARD OF THE NATIONAL ACADEMY!
"I PREPARED A NEW SET OF QUESTIONS FOR MY SIMIAN ASSISTANT..."
IT'S FANTASTIC! CHUGA HAS SOLVED THE PROBLEM OF THE ORIGIN OF COSMIC RAYS.. SOMETHING NO HUMAN SCIENTIST WAS BEEN ABLE TO DO!

"BUT THEN OCCURRED THE NEXT INCREDIBLE HAPPENING ON MY ROAD TO DISGRACE AND DISASTER..."
CHUGA! YOU'RE A WONDER--A MARVEL OF THE AGES!
THANK...YOU... DR. HORNE! I SEE...YOU... APPRECIATE... ME...

"THE SHOCK SENT ME BACK ON MY HEELS..."
CHUGA--YOU CAN SPEAK!?
YES...I'VE LEARNED... BY READING YOUR MIND, DR. HORNE...

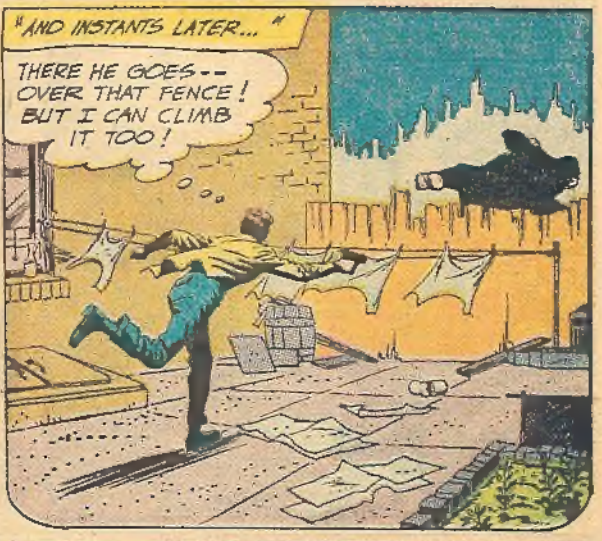
M-MY MIND? YOU MEAN YOU ARE CAPABLE OF TELEPATHY?
YES...TELE...PATHY... THAT'S WHAT YOU CALL IT! THE WORDS... OF THE LANGUAGE CAME TO ME... LITTLE BY LITTLE!

"SUDDENLY AT THAT POINT A FACT WAS BROUGHT HOME TO ME..."
THIS COULD MAKE THINGS DIFFERENT! SINCE CHUGA CAN TALK HE COULD REVEAL EVERYTHING! HOW SAFE I'D FEEL IF SOMETHING HAPPENED TO HIM NOW...!

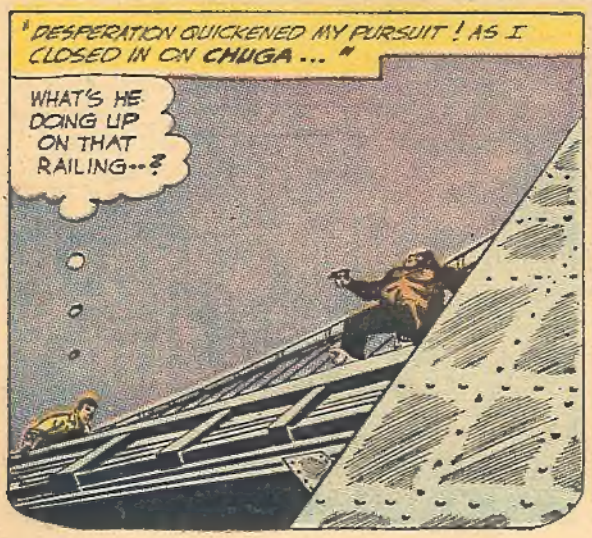
"I CONFESS THE TERRIBLE THOUGHT OF MURDER CROSSED MY MIND! BUT THE NEXT INSTANT..."
CHUGA--! WHAT ARE YOU DOING--?

"WITH FANTASTIC STRENGTH THE GORILLA TORE APART THE BARS OF HIS CAGE, AND..."
CHUGA--COME BACK! COME BACK!!

"I REALIZED I COULD NOT LET CHUGA RUN LOOSE! BUT I KNEW TOO I COULD DO NOTHING AGAINST HIM BARE-HANDED! SO..."
THIS GUN-- I'VE NEVER USED IT! BUT I NEED IT NOW!


"AND INSTANTS LATER..."
THERE HE GOES-- OVER THAT FENCE! BUT I CAN CLIMB IT TOO!

"THE PURSUIT MUST HAVE PRESENTED A WEIRD SIGHT, BUT AT THE TIME I THOUGHT OF NOTHING BUT MY QUARRY..."
HE'S RUN ONTO THIS BRIDGE! I'VE GOT TO STOP HIM-- BEFORE IT'S TOO LATE!


"DESPERATION QUICKENED MY PURSUIT! AS I CLOSED IN ON CHUGA..."
WHAT'S HE DOING UP ON THAT RAILING--?

"THE NEXT MOMENT..."
CHUGA!!

"FOR AN HOUR AFTERWARDS I ROAMED THE BANK OF THE RIVER..."
NO SIGN OF HIM! THERE'S NO DOUBT-- HE'S DROWNED!

"SO MY WISH-- MY SECRET WISH-HAD BEEN GRANTED! YET-- I WAS NOT HAPPY, REMORSE TORE AT ME..."
IT WAS THAT THOUGHT... THAT MURDEROUS THOUGHT OF MINE BACK IN THE LAB! CHUGA MUST HAVE READ MY MIND AT THAT MOMENT-- AND FEAR MADE HIM FLEE AND LED TO HIS DEATH!

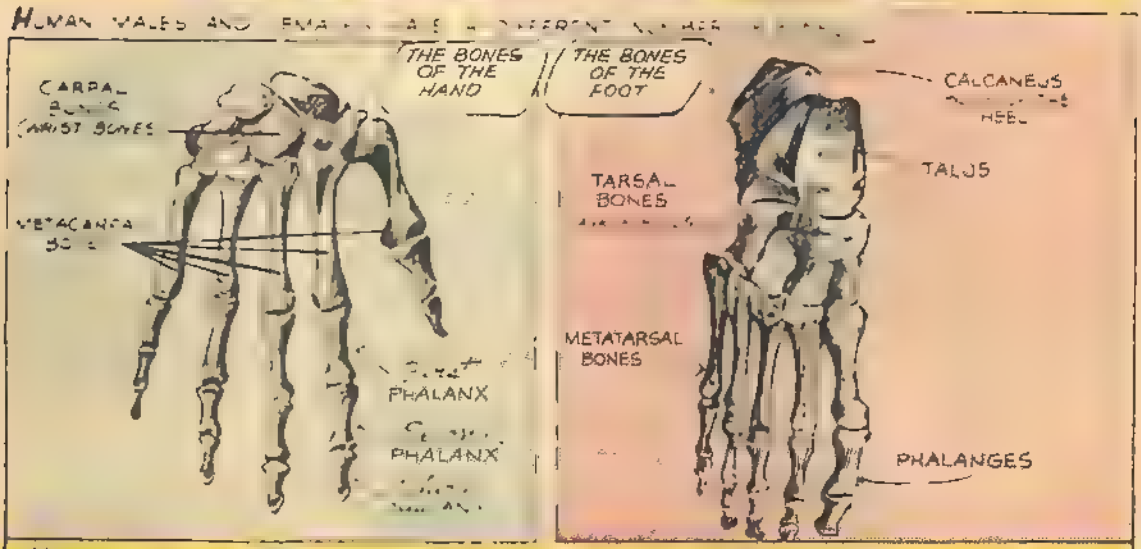
"AND THAT VERY NEXT DAY YOU SUMMONED ME TO PRESENT TO ME THE HIGHEST AWARD IN SCIENCE.."
YOU ALL KNOW WHAT HAPPENED THERE! CHUGA HAD NOT DROWNED--HE HAD ONLY PRETENDED TO IN ORDER TO ESCAPE ME! AND AT THE MOMENT OF THE AWARD PRESENTATION...
"... HE APPEARED!"
...AND WINNER OF THE NATIONAL SCIENCE ACADEMY AWARD IS DR. VAN HORNE --
STOP! DR. HORNE IS A FRAUD AND A THIEF! HE STOLE HIS IDEAS FROM ME!

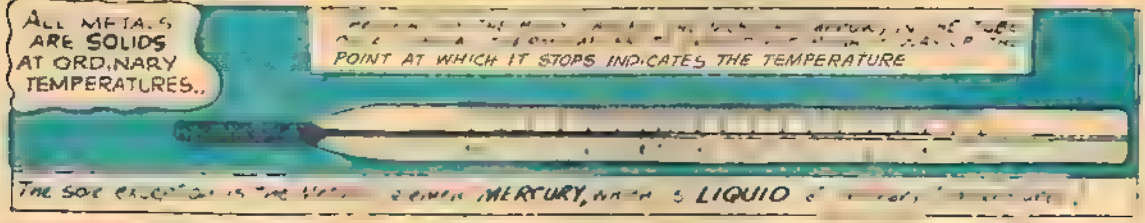
SO NOW YOU KNOW THE FULL STORY, GENTLEMEN! EXCEPT FOR ONE MORE DETAIL! CHUGA'S TELEPATHIC MIND CAUGHT THE TERRIBLE THOUGHT THAT PASSED THROUGH MY MIND-- BUT HE DID NOT CATCH THE NEXT THOUGHT THAT SUCCEEDED IT!

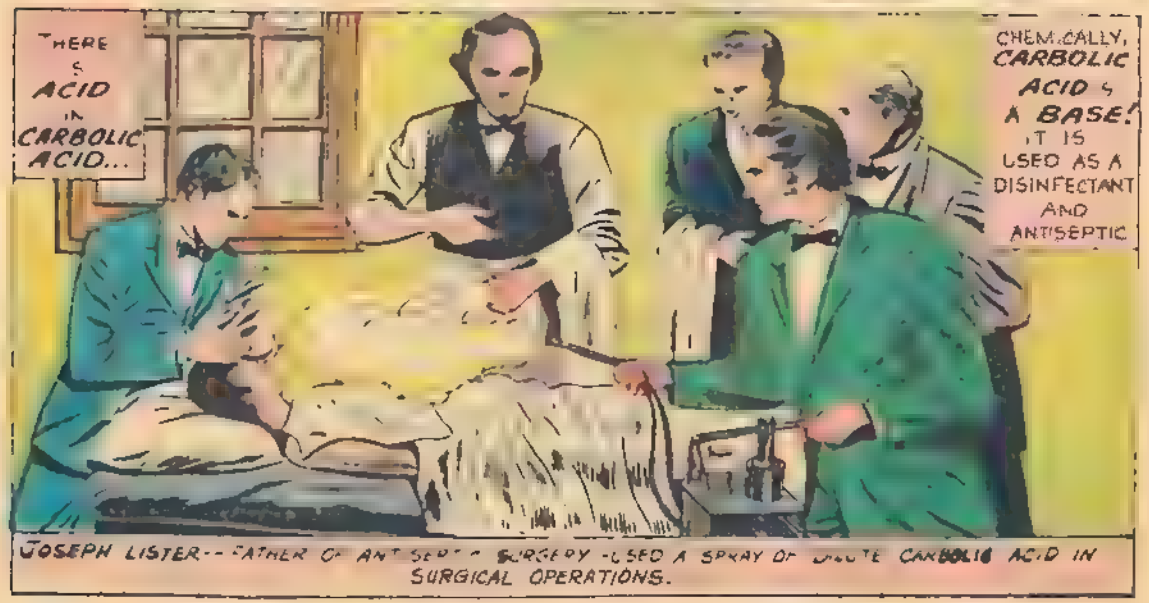
MY SECOND THOUGHT UTTERLY REJECTED THE FIRST! ON THE SPOT THEN, I DECIDED THAT I MUST REVEAL CHUGA'S SCIENTIFIC CONTRIBUTIONS TO THE WORLD--AND GIVE HIM FULL CREDIT FOR THEM!
HMMM...

YOU SAY YOU RAN AFTER CHUGA ONLY BECAUSE YOU FEARED HE'D COME TO SOME HARM WHILE LOOSE IN THE CITY! AND THAT YOU TOOK THE GUN ONLY TO PROTECT YOURSELF, NEVER INTENDING ANY INJURY AT ALL TO THE GORILLA!
BUT HOW DO WE KNOW YOU DIDN'T MAKE UP THAT STORY JUST NOW TO SAVE YOUR SKIN? YOU COULD HAVE TAKEN THE GUN TO KILL THE GORILLA! HOW CAN WE BE SURE YOU DIDN'T?...
I WILL ... TELL YOU HOW, MR. CHAIRMAN...
AS ALL EYES SWING ON A FIGURE IN THE ROOM WHO UP TO THIS POINT HAS BEEN SILENT...
BY TELEPATHY... I HAVE BEEN READING DR. HORNE'S MIND... ALL DURING HIS TESTIMONY! AND I... CAN ASSURE YOU THAT EVERY WORD HE SPOKE HERE... HAS BEEN THE ABSOLUTE TRUTH!
GREAT SCOTT!
I GUESS I SHOULD HAVE WAITED TO "OVERHEAR" YOUR SECOND THOUGHT BACK IN THE LABORATORY, DR. HORNE...
NO... IT WAS ALL MY FAULT, CHUGA--EVERYTHING THAT HAPPENED!
AFTER A HURRIED CONFERENCE, A DECISION IS REACHED...
DR. HORNE, ON THE BASIS OF THE TESTIMONY, WE CLEAR YOU OF ANY GUILT! AND WE HAVE DECIDED TO PRESENT A DUAL AWARD--TO YOU FOR YOUR REVELATIONS OF COSMIC RAY POWER -- AND TO CHUGA FOR HIS DISCOVERY OF THE ORIGIN OF COSMIC RAYS!
AS THE FAMED "DR. HORNE" CASE ENDS...
TURN THIS WAY, DR. HORNE!
THIS WAY, CHUGA!
I'LL BE GLAD TO GET BACK TO OUR QUIET LABORATORY, CHUGA -- WHERE WE CAN BOTH SETTLE DOWN TO WORK-LIKE OLD TIMES!
The End

Science says you're wrong IF YOU BELIEVE THAT ..







THE READERS' CHOICE!
Now SUPERMAN-DC GIVES YOU TWO MAGAZINES FEATURING ADVENTURES OF THE BRAND-NEW HEROES You ASKED FOR!
SHOWCASE
The BRAVE and the BOLD
JUSTICE LEAGUE OF AMERICA
SHOWCASE presents
Rip Hunter TIME MASTER
GREAT SCOTT! CREATURES FROM SPACE HERE ON EARTH IN ANCIENT EGYPT!
A star-studded special star... "The Case of the STOLEN SUPER-POWERS!"
SUPERMAN DC NATIONAL COMICS
ON SALE APR. 28TH
NOW ON SALE!

BE MY GUEST AT THE 5 RING

HUNT BROS.

ROYAL INTERNATIONAL

CIRCUS

PALISADES Amusement PARK N.J.

OPENING DATE

APRIL 15th

THRU

MAY 22nd

THIS COUPON IS WORTH $1.00 TOTAL VALUE

SUPERMAN • DC • NATIONAL COMICS

EVERY COMIC MAGAZINE BEARING THIS EMBLEM CONTAINS A COUPON THAT IS WORTH **$1.00**

CIRCUS TICKET ADMITS YOU TO PARK.

FREE PARKING, ACTS AND DANCING!

FREE

ADMISSION

FOR

1 CHILD

IN GENERAL ADMISSION

★ ★ ★ ★

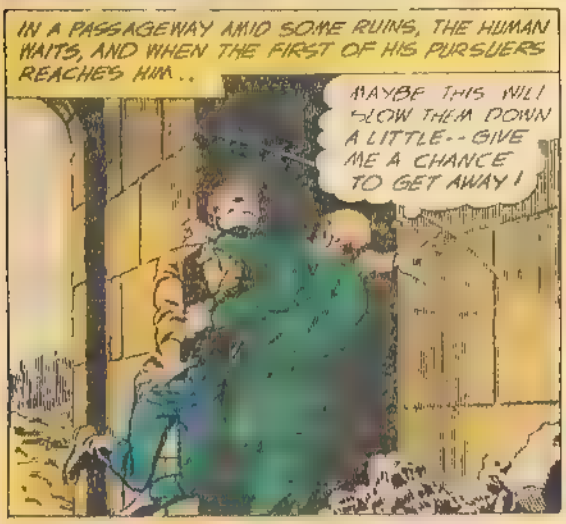
ONLY VALID IF ACCOMPANIED BY AN **ADULT** PURCHASING A GENERAL ADMISSION TICKET

★ ★ ★ ★

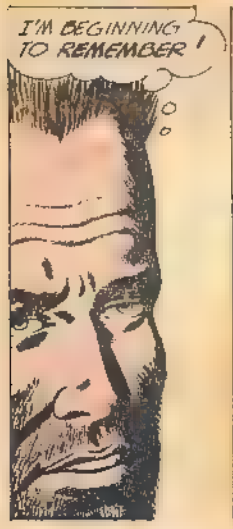
Good for all weekday afternoon and evening performances and Saturday and Sunday evening performances only!

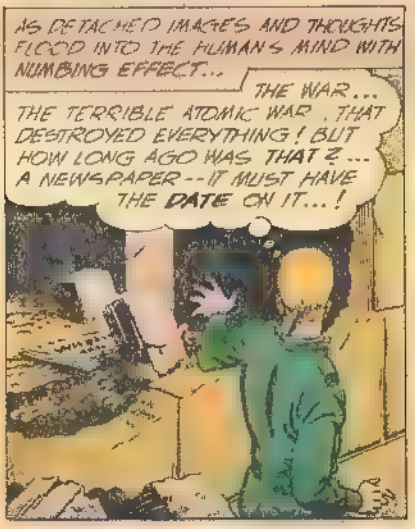
The Atomic Knights
KNIGHTS IN ARMOR-- ATTACKING US?!
OUR RADIATION BLASTS CAN'T STOP THEM!
FORWARD, ATOMIC KNIGHTS--FOR VICTORY AND JUSTICE!
WORLD WAR III--THE GREAT ATOMIC WAR--IS OVER... AND IN ITS WAKE LIES AN EARTH IN RUINS! OF PLANT LIFE, THERE IS NONE! OF ANIMAL LIFE, ONLY A SMALL NUMBER OF HUMANS LINGERS ON! THERE IS NO GOVERNMENT, AND THE PREVAILING LAW IS MIGHT MAKES RIGHT!
IN THIS CRITICAL TIME OF EARTH'S HISTORY ARISES AN ORGANIZATION DETERMINED TO REPRESENT LAW AND ORDER AND THE FORCES OF JUSTICE--TO HELP RIGHT WRONG AND PREVENT EVIL! THE PROUD NAME THIS GROUP CHOOSES FOR ITSELF IS--THE ATOMIC KNIGHTS! THEY MAKE THEIR EXCITING DEBUT IN...
The RISE of the ATOMIC KNIGHTS!

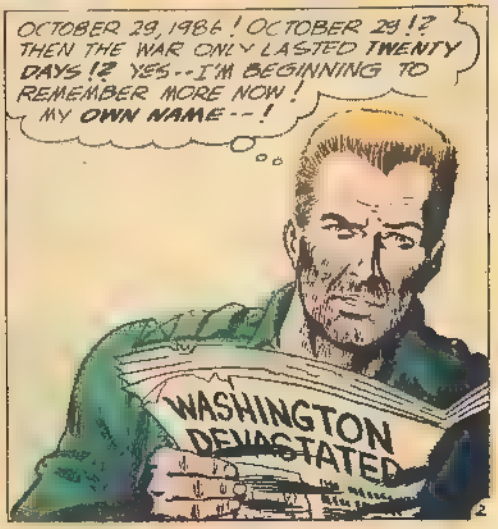
ONE HUMAN FLEES! TO WHERE? FROM WHOM? HE DOES NOT KNOW...
THAT MOB... THEY'VE BEEN CHASING ME SINCE THE SUN ROSE! WHO ARE THEY? WHAT DO THEY WANT WITH ME?


IN A PASSAGEWAY AMID SOME RUINS, THE HUMAN WAITS, AND WHEN THE FIRST OF HIS PURSUERS REACHES HIM..
MAYBE THIS WILL SLOW THEM DOWN A LITTLE-- GIVE ME A CHANCE TO GET AWAY!

THEN, STEALING OFF TO A HIDING PLACE...
THEY'RE BY-PASSING ME! WHY WERE THEY AFTER ME?... WAIT! THE EXCITEMENT OF THE FIGHT HAS DONE SOMETHING TO ME.. STIRRED MY MIND...

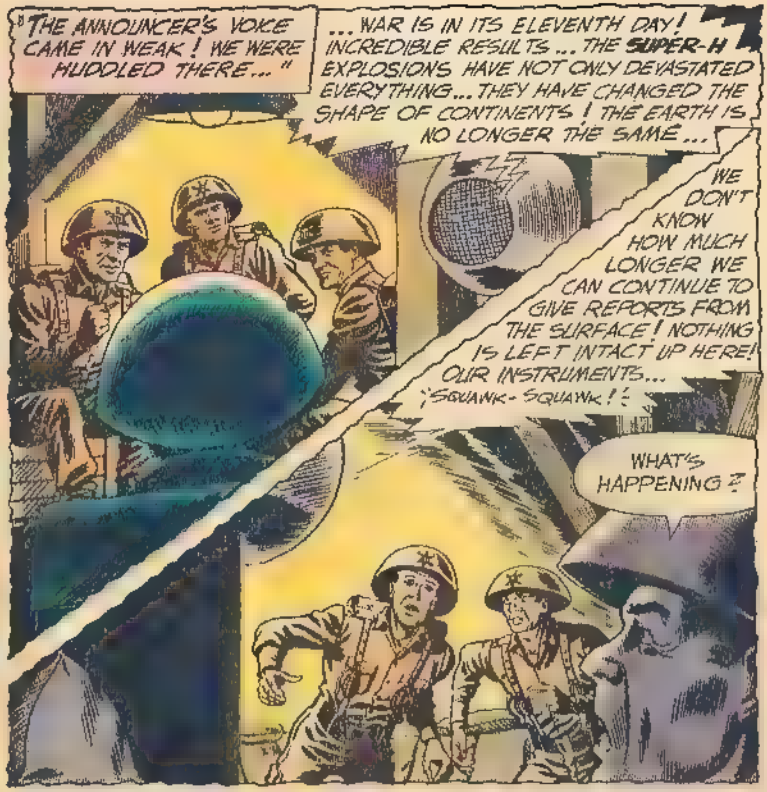

I'M BEGINNING TO REMEMBER!

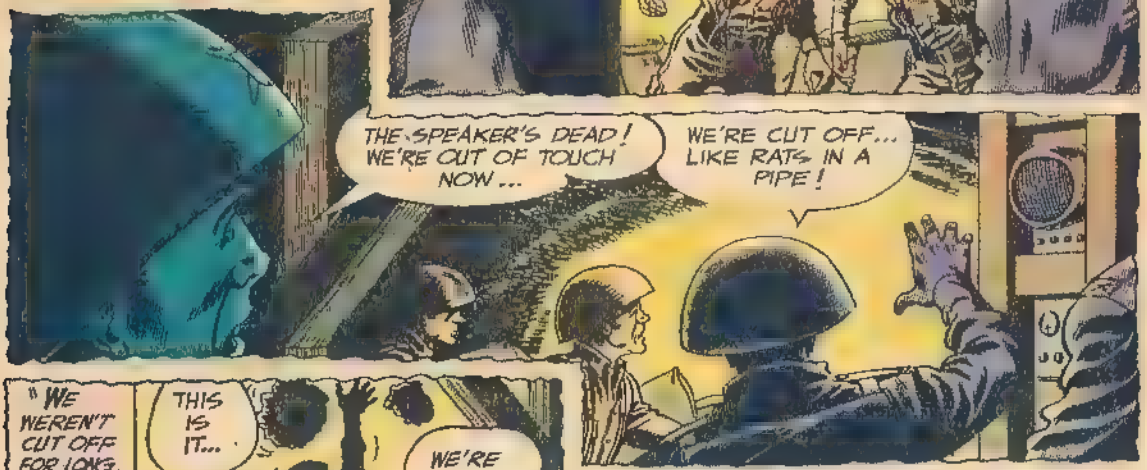

AS DETACHED IMAGES AND THOUGHTS FLOOD INTO THE HUMAN'S MIND WITH NUMBING EFFECT...
THE WAR...
THE TERRIBLE ATOMIC WAR. THAT DESTROYED EVERYTHING! BUT HOW LONG AGO WAS THAT?... A NEWSPAPER-- IT MUST HAVE THE DATE ON IT...!

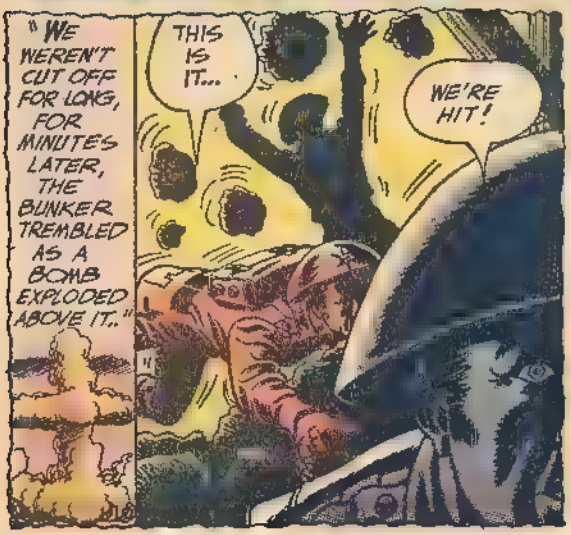

OCTOBER 29, 1986! OCTOBER 29!? THEN THE WAR ONLY LASTED TWENTY DAYS!? YES-- I'M BEGINNING TO REMEMBER MORE NOW! MY OWN NAME--!
WASHINGTON DEVASTATED

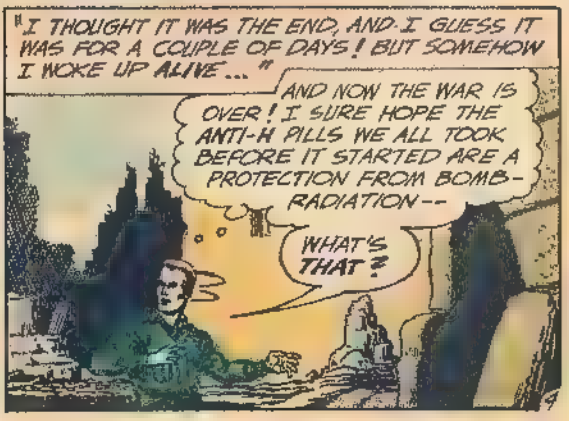
--GARDNER GRAYLE! AND IF I REMEMBER CORRECTLY I SHOULD HAVE SOMETHING HERE IN MY BACK POCKET! YES...
AS GARDNER GRAYLE STARES AT A WRINKLED CLIPPING.
IT'S THE ONLY TIME I EVER GOT ANY PUBLICITY! WHEN I WENT INTO THE ARMY THEY DISCOVERED THAT MENTALLY AND PHYSICALLY I WAS EXACTLY AVERAGE!
Sgt. Gardner Grayle
SO AT LEAST I KNOW WHO I AM--EVEN IF I STILL DON'T KNOW A LOT OF OTHER THINGS. SUCH AS WHY THAT MOB WAS CHASING ME! BUT I'M HUNGRY... I'LL OPEN THIS TIN OF FOOD IN MY POCKET...
WITH A PIECE OF METAL, GARDNER PRIES OPEN THE TIN CAN...
I MUST HAVE PUT THESE FOOD PACKS IN MY POCKETS, ALTHOUGH I DON'T REMEMBER WHEN! WAIT A MINUTE! I WONDER... THESE PACKS I HAVE ON ME
COULD IT BE THE MOB WAS OUT TO ATTACK ME FOR THIS--THE FOOD I'M CARRYING? COULD HUMAN BEINGS SINK SO LOW--BECOME SO MUCH LIKE ANIMALS?
SHORTLY, A FRESHENED GARDNER GRAYLE STARTS OUT..
I MUST FIND SOMEONE TO TALK TO! THERE'S SO MUCH I DON'T REMEMBER--SO MANY QUESTIONS TO ASK!

THEN, AS GARDNER PICKS HIS WAY ALONG...
I--I REMEMBER SOMETHING ELSE! I WAS IN A BUNKER UNDERGROUND... BEFORE THE POWER FAILED! AND WE WERE LISTENING TO A REPORT FROM THE SURFACE...

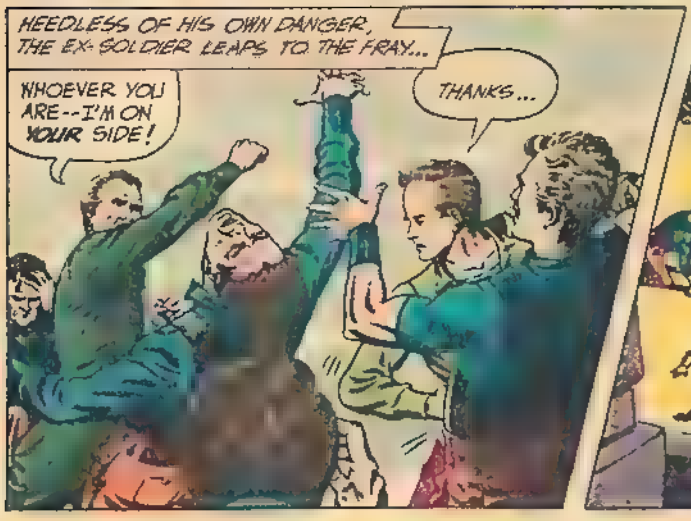

"THE ANNOUNCER'S VOICE CAME IN WEAK! WE WERE HUDDLED THERE..."
...WAR IS IN ITS ELEVENTH DAY! INCREDIBLE RESULTS... THE SUPER-H EXPLOSIONS HAVE NOT ONLY DEVASTATED EVERYTHING... THEY HAVE CHANGED THE SHAPE OF CONTINENTS! THE EARTH IS NO LONGER THE SAME...
WE DON'T KNOW HOW MUCH LONGER WE CAN CONTINUE TO GIVE REPORTS FROM THE SURFACE! NOTHING IS LEFT INTACT UP HERE! OUR INSTRUMENTS... SQUAWK-SQUAWK!
WHAT'S HAPPENING?

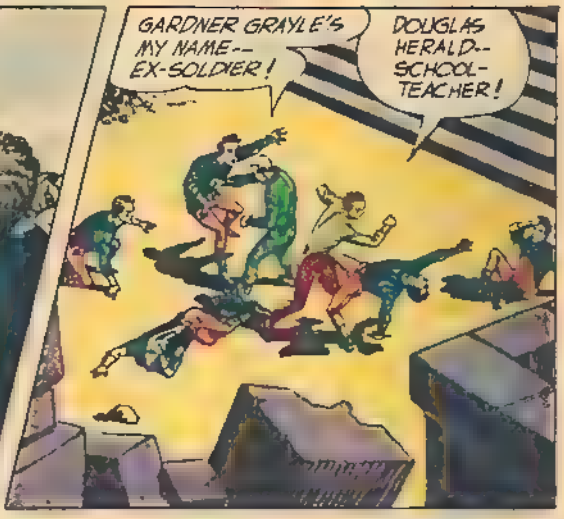

THE SPEAKER'S DEAD! WE'RE OUT OF TOUCH NOW...
WE'RE CUT OFF... LIKE RATS IN A PIPE!

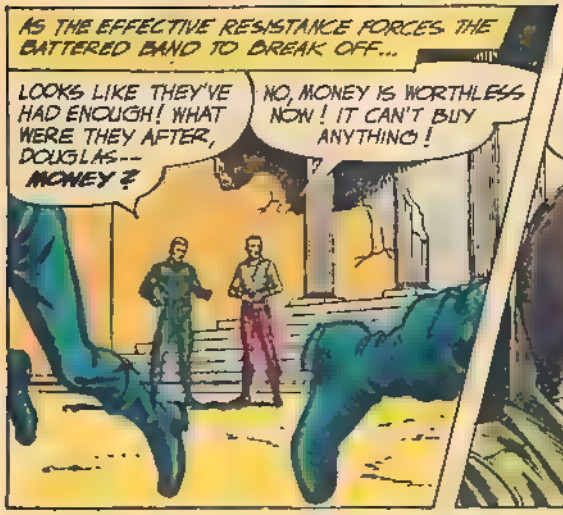

"WE WEREN'T CUT OFF FOR LONG, FOR MINUTES LATER, THE BUNKER TREMBLED AS A BOMB EXPLODED ABOVE IT.."
THIS IS IT...
WE'RE HIT!

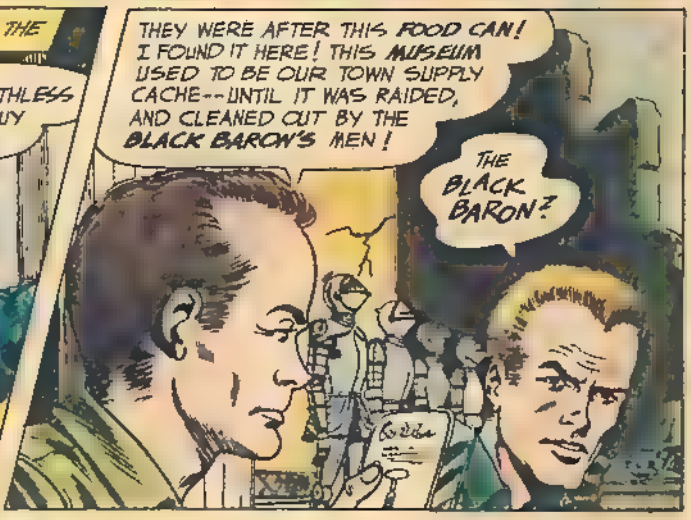

"I THOUGHT IT WAS THE END, AND I GUESS IT WAS FOR A COUPLE OF DAYS! BUT SOMEHOW I WOKE UP ALIVE..."
AND NOW THE WAR IS OVER! I SURE HOPE THE ANTI-H PILLS WE ALL TOOK BEFORE IT STARTED ARE A PROTECTION FROM BOMB-RADIATION--
WHAT'S THAT?

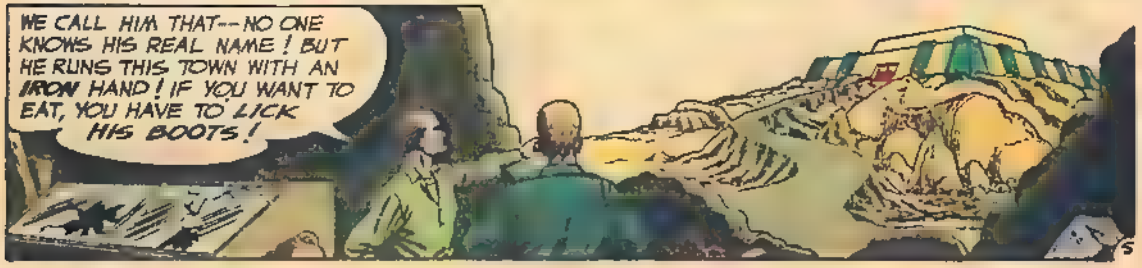
THE MOB THAT WAS AFTER ME-- THERE THEY ARE AGAIN-- ATTACKING SOMEONE ELSE!


HEEDLESS OF HIS OWN DANGER, THE EX-SOLDIER LEAPS TO THE FRAY...
WHOEVER YOU ARE--I'M ON YOUR SIDE!
THANKS...


GARDNER GRAYLE'S MY NAME-- EX-SOLDIER!
DOUGLAS HERALD-- SCHOOL-TEACHER!


AS THE EFFECTIVE RESISTANCE FORCES THE BATTERED BAND TO BREAK OFF...
LOOKS LIKE THEY'VE HAD ENOUGH! WHAT WERE THEY AFTER, DOUGLAS-- MONEY?
NO, MONEY IS WORTHLESS NOW! IT CAN'T BUY ANYTHING!


THEY WERE AFTER THIS FOOD CAN! I FOUND IT HERE! THIS MUSEUM USED TO BE OUR TOWN SUPPLY CACHE--UNTIL IT WAS RAIDED, AND CLEANED OUT BY THE BLACK BARON'S MEN!
THE BLACK BARON?


WE CALL HIM THAT--NO ONE KNOWS HIS REAL NAME! BUT HE RUNS THIS TOWN WITH AN IRON HAND! IF YOU WANT TO EAT, YOU HAVE TO LICK HIS BOOTS!

BUT YOU DON'T LOOK LIKE A BOOT-LICKER GARDNER- OR ANYONE ELSE! I'M SO SOMEONE LIKE YOU ALMOST
BARON MIGHT BE DE-EATED--
KEEP TALKING COOLIE AND I'M LISTENING
THE ATOMIC WAR-- WORLD WAR III-- WAS SO AWFUL MANY PEOPLE SUFFERED LOSS OF MEMORY! IT HAPPENED TO THE AVERAGE SOLDIER...
...THAT'S ME!
BUT SINCE YOU HAD AMNESIA YOU MAY NOT REALIZE HOW THE EARTH IS CHANGED! THE WAR KILLED ALL PLANTS AND ANIMALS! FOOD CAN'T BE GROWN ANY MORE! THE ONLY REMAINING FOOD IS THE HUGE STOCKS THAT HAD BEEN STORED HERE AND THERE PRIOR TO THE WAR..
THERE'S ENOUGH FOR EVERYONE IN THIS VALLEY FOR YEARS--IF IT WERE EQUALLY DISTRIBUTED! THE TROUBLE IS THERE'S NO LAW AND ORDER ANY MORE! THE BARON AND HIS MEN RAIDED EVERY FOOD CACHE THEY COULD FIND!
STAY BACK FOOL! ONE-- OR YOU'LL DIE!
ALL RIGHT MEN-- TAKE THESE FOOD PACKS TO THE CASTLE!

NOW THE ENTIRE TOWN-- WHAT'S LEFT OF IT--IS UNDER THE BLACK BARON'S THUMB! IF PEOPLE WANT TO EAT, THEY HAVE TO WORK FOR HIM--DO WHAT HE SAYS! HE HAS ALL THE FOOD--AND ALL THE POWER!

BUT TELLING YOU ALL THIS, GARDNER, ONLY MAKES ME REALIZE HOW HOPELESS OUR SITUATION IS! WE CAN'T FIGHT THE BARON!

WHY NOT?

BECAUSE WE HAVE NO WEAPONS AND HE HAS RAGUNS--RADIATION-BLASTERS! THERE WERE ONLY A FEW LEFT AFTER THE WAR--AND HE HAS THEM! WE WOULDN'T HAVE A CHANCE--LOOK OUT!

AS GARDNER GRAYLE, FOLLOWING HIS NEW FRIENDS LEAD, DIVES FOR COVER BEHIND SOME SUITS OF ARMOR...

R-GRENADE! WE'RE DONE FOR! NOTHING CAN PROTECT US AGAINST THE DEADLY RAYS OF AN R-GRENADE--ESPECIALLY SO CLOSE!

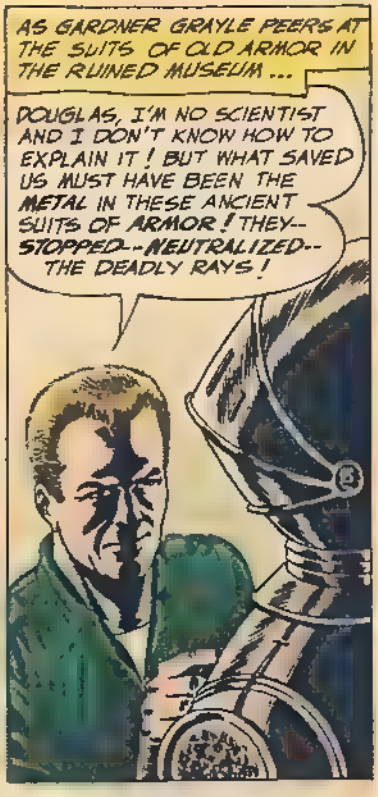
BUT A MOMENT LATER, [illegible] GUIDES THE EX[illegible] ACTION--, [illegible] HE FINDS HIMSELF STILL ALIVE..

DON'T MOVE DOUGLAS! PLAY DEAD.

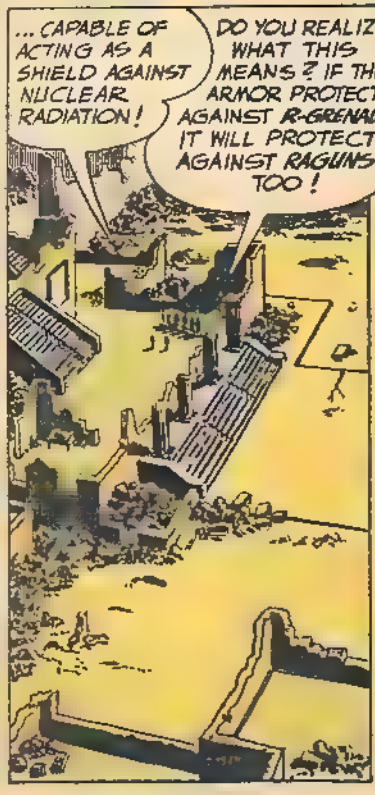
IT'S INCREDIBLE! I DON'T KNOW HOW WE COULD STILL BE ALIVE--!

AND SHORTLY, AFTER THE ATTACKERS HAVE DISAPPEARED...
IT WAS THAT GANG OF FOOD THIEVES--OUT FOR REVENGE!
THEY THOUGHT THEY FINISHED US! YOUR QUICK THINKING SAVED OUR LIVES, GARDNER-

BUT HOW DID WE SURVIVE THAT BLAST? I WONDER--


AS GARDNER GRAYLE PEERS AT THE SUITS OF OLD ARMOR IN THE RUINED MUSEUM...
DOUGLAS, I'M NO SCIENTIST AND I DON'T KNOW HOW TO EXPLAIN IT! BUT WHAT SAVED US MUST HAVE BEEN THE METAL IN THESE ANCIENT SUITS OF ARMOR! THEY--STOPPED--NEUTRALIZED--THE DEADLY RAYS!

WE WERE RIGHT BEHIND THE ARMOR WHEN THE GRENADE BLASTED OFF--!
YES! IT COULD BE THAT THROUGH THE CENTURIES THIS METAL HAS HARDENED INTO A PECULIAR MOLECULAR STRUCTURE...


...CAPABLE OF ACTING AS A SHIELD AGAINST NUCLEAR RADIATION!
DO YOU REALIZE WHAT THIS MEANS? IF THE ARMOR PROTECTS AGAINST R-GRENADES, IT WILL PROTECT AGAINST RAGUNS TOO!

AND THAT MEANS WE NOW HAVE A WAY OF FIGHTING THE BLACK BARON!
BY SOL! YOU'RE RIGHT, GARDNER! WE DO!
PART TWO OF THIS POST WORLD WAR III STORY FOLLOWS ON THE 3RD PAGE FOLLOWING!

AMAZING RATIOS!

DURING ITS PERIOD OF GROWTH, A TON OF WHEAT "DRINKS" 496 TONS OF WATER--COMPARED TO 634 TONS FOR ALFALFA AND 657 TONS FOR COTTON...

First Day

Third Day

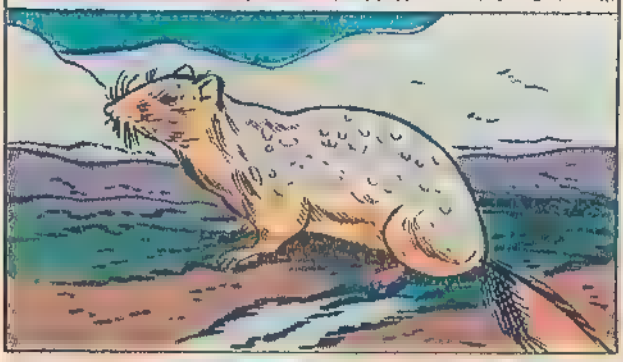
Sixth Day

Twelfth Day

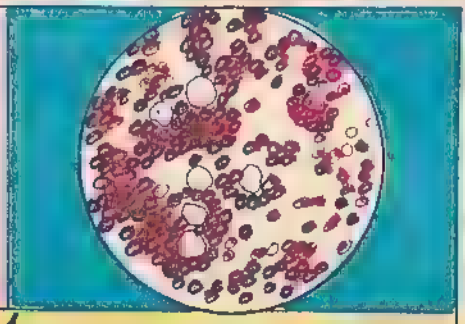
Nineteenth Day

BIRTH OF A WHEAT PLANT...

AN ACTIVE ARCTIC GROUND SQUIRREL CONSUMES 50 TIMES AS MUCH OXYGEN AS A HIBERNATING ONE...

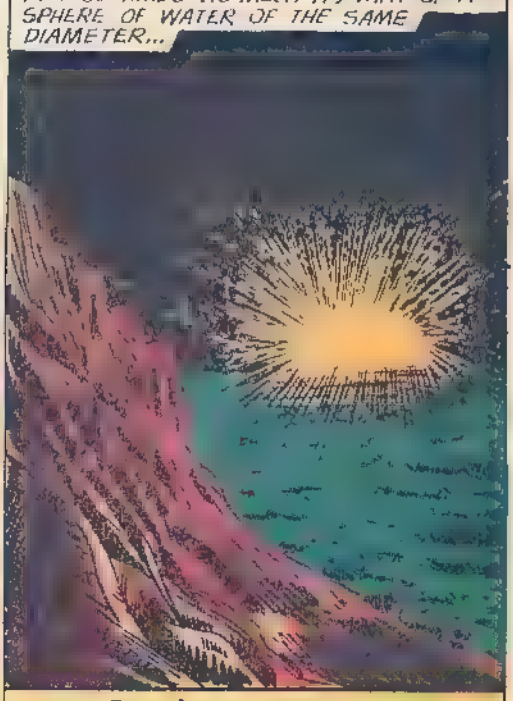


THERE IS ENOUGH ELECTRICITY IN THE BLOOD CELLS OF A HUMAN ADULT TO LIGHT A 25-WATT BULB FOR THREE MINUTES...



A FEW WHITE CORPUSCLES OF THE BLOOD, TOGETHER WITH A NUMBER OF RED CORPUSCLES

THE WEIGHT OF THE PLANET **MERCURY** IS 2.86 TIMES AS MUCH AS THAT OF A SPHERE OF WATER OF THE SAME DIAMETER...



Sunrise on Mercury

Dear Science Editor,

Why is it considered dangerous for a human being or animal to stand on a "live" rail, when birds manage to perch on a "live" rail or overhead electric wire without suffering any electrical shock? *S. M., Perth Amboy, N. J.*

Dear S. M.,

For an electric current to flow, a complete path must be provided through some conducting substance or material. Normally this path is provided through the mechanism of the streetcar or train to the metal rails on which the vehicle runs. In the case of power cables it is through the apparatus connected to them.

When a body comes into contact with a power cable and is not in contact with anything else, the body immediately becomes charged the same as the cable. As it is termed, it is raised to a high potential and is therefore in an unbalanced condition electrically. As long as no path is provided to change this unbalanced condition, no flow can take place and no effects are felt by the body.

If a path is provided by the fact that the body at the same time touches another conductor—which may be another wire or some conducting material connected to the ground or even the ground itself—the path is completed and the current flows, with disastrous effects to the intervening body.

Should a dog jump on to the live rail on a railway, the action disconnects his body from the ground, and this prevents the current in the live rail from flowing. He could walk on the live rail providing he breaks contact with the rail before touching the ground. If he tried to step on to the rail or to step off, however, the path would be completed and he would be killed.

Science Editor

* * *

Dear Science Editor,

In a recent story, it was stated that the surface of Venus was a mystery to astronomers because their telescopes were unable to pierce the dense clouds surrounding the planet at all times. Is there any reason to doubt the old belief that Venus is a water world?

A. W., Jacksonville, Fla.

Dear A. W.,

Recent observations made with *radio telescopes* have given astronomers their first "glimpse" of Venus' surface. The results show that Venus has a very high surface temperature—on the order of 585° Fahrenheit. The temperature is this high because Venus' atmosphere acts like a greenhouse—the "greenhouse effect" works the same way on Earth, enabling this planet to maintain its warmth at night.

Since Venus' surface temperature is higher than the boiling point of water, it is unlikely that any water at all is present there. Accordingly, because of the absence of surface water, life—as we know it—could not exist on this barren or desert-like world. Science Editor

* * *

Dear Science Editor,

How do members of an ant colony recognize one another? *N .T., Spokane, Wash.*

Dear N. T.,

By their *smell!* The primary odor of ants is that of formic acid—similar to that of illuminating gas—which ants exude from their bodies. There are a multitude of different formic acid-type odors, to most of which ants are sensitive. Distinctive odors enable ants to recognize their friends even after they have been separated for a long time. In one experiment, a naturalist returned some ants to their old nest after a separation of 21 months. They were warmly greeted and evidently recognized as friends. However, when a strange ant was placed in a nest of her own species, she was immediately attacked.

Three distinct odors have been found for a certain species of ant: (1) a scent deposited by the feet, forming an individual trail by which she retraces her own steps; (2) an inherent odor of the whole body which is identical for all of the same lineage and a means of recognizing blood relatives; (3) a nest odor, consisting of the commingled odors of all members of the colony, used to distinguish their nest from alien ant nests. Science Editor

---

We are happy to announce that STRANGE ADVENTURES won a 1959 MAGGIE award at the convention sponsored by the Magazine, Paper Bound Books, Children's Books, and Comic Publishing and Distributing Industry. The MAGGIE is akin to the motion pictures' OSCAR and television's EMMY.

The Atomic Knights PART II

SOON.. IN THE CENTRAL SQUARE OF THE TOWN, AS PEOPLE, HEARING THE AMAZING NEWS, GATHER SWIFTLY..

YOU'RE GOING TO FIGHT THE BARON? YOU'RE MAD! HE HAS A DOZEN MEN--EACH ARMED WITH A RAGUN!

THESE ARMOR SUITS WILL PROTECT US FROM HIS WEAPONS! NOW--WE HAVE SIX SUITS! WHO'LL VOLUNTEER TO JOIN DOUGLAS AND MYSELF?

TWO STALWART LADS ELBOW THEIR WAY FORWARD..

MY BROTHER AND I WILL! WE'RE ALL THAT'S LEFT OF OUR FAMILY...

HUNGER TOOK THE OTHERS--ON ACCOUNT OF THE BARON!

HOLLIS AND WAYNE HOBARD! I'LL VOUCH FOR THESE TWO, GARDNER! THE R FARM WAS NEXT TO MY HOUSE...

GOOD! WHO ELSE?

AS A KEEN-EYED MAN RESPONDS

WHO ARE YOU?

BRYNDON'S MY NAME--AND SCIENTIST IS MY PROFESSION!

SCIENTIST!?

DESTROY HIM! IT WAS THE SCIENTISTS WHO MADE THE BOMBS THAT RUINED OUR WORLD--!

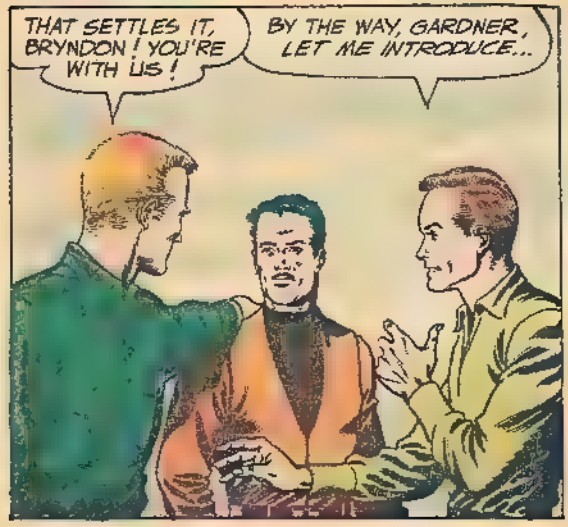
WAIT! BACK, YOU FOOLS--!

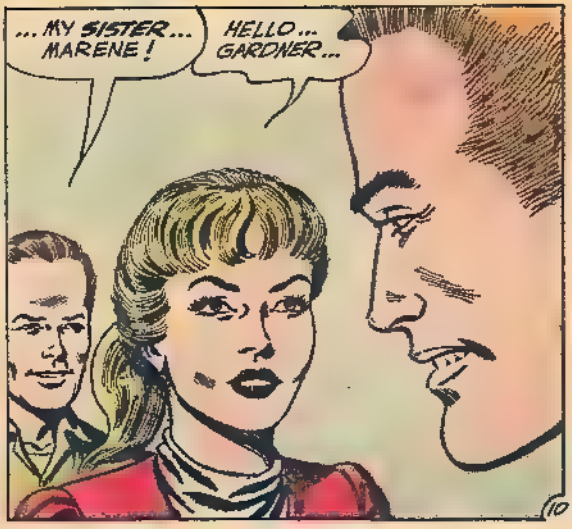
IF YOU KILL HIM WILL THAT REMAKE YOUR WORLD? AND IF HE WANTS TO HELP OVERTHROW THE BARON--MAYBE HIS SCIENCE CAN HELP US!
UHHH--
MAYBE SHE'S RIGHT!

IS SHE? HOW CAN HIS SCIENCE HELP US?
IF YOU'LL GIVE ME A CHANCE--INSTEAD OF HUNTING ME DOWN--I'LL SHOW YOU!

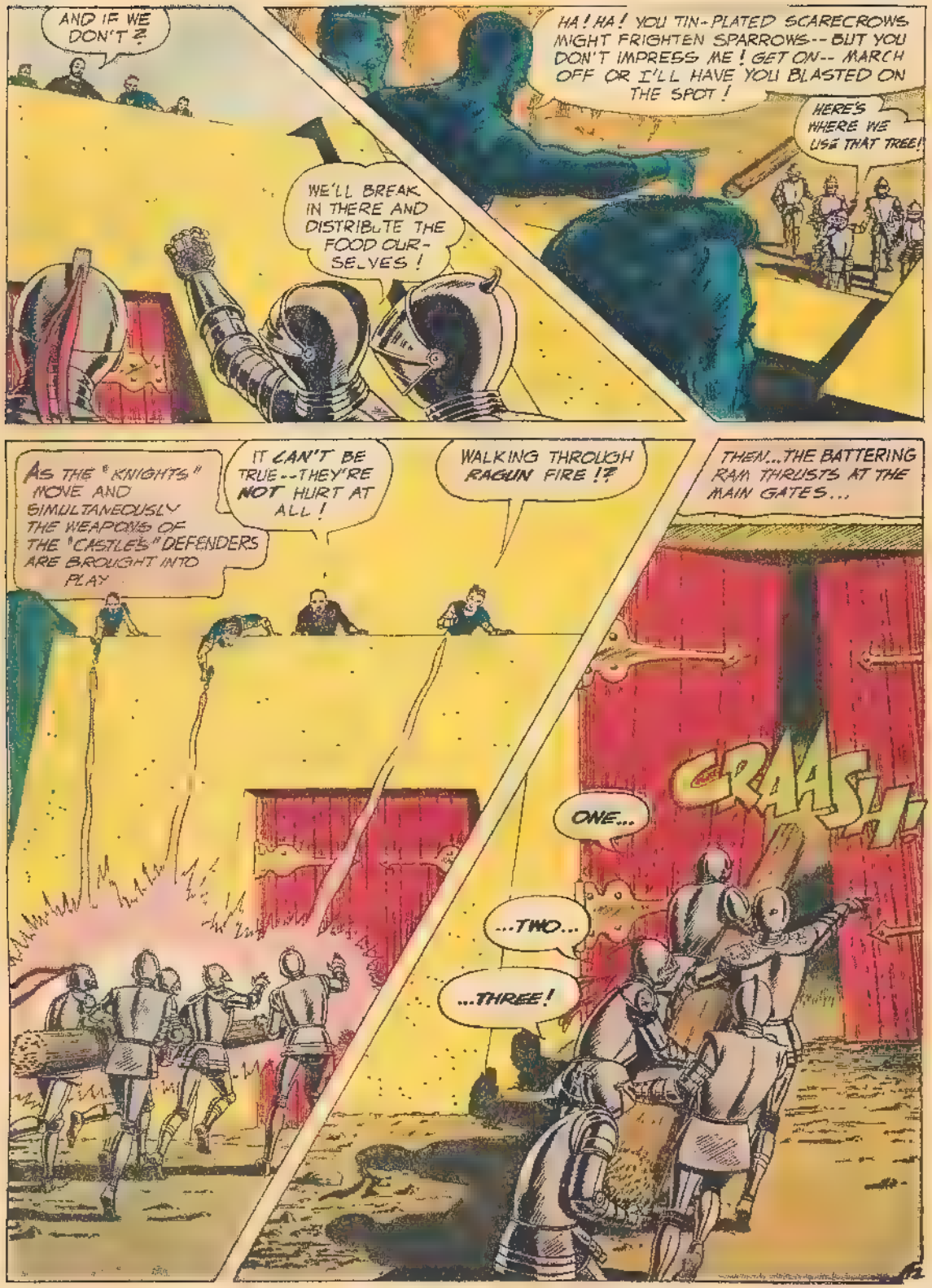
UNDER THE WATCHFUL EYES OF THE PEOPLE, THE MAN OF SCIENCE REVEALS A HOME-MADE GADGET...
WHAT'S HE UP TO?
WATCH AS I PASS THIS OVER THE GROUND...NOW... DIG IN THIS SPOT! RIGHT HERE!

AS SHOVELS BITE INTO THE GROUND AT THE INDICATED PLACE...
A--FOOD CAN!
MY GADGET IS A FOOD-PACK DETECTOR! I MADE IT IN THE LAST FEW DAYS--WITH IT MANY WILL BE FED IN TOWN!

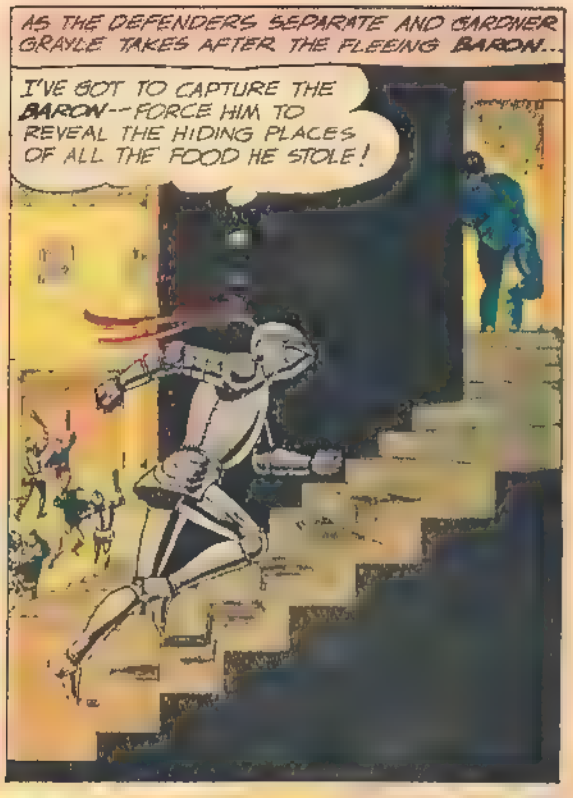

THAT SETTLES IT, BRYNDON! YOU'RE WITH US!
BY THE WAY, GARDNER, LET ME INTRODUCE...


...MY SISTER... MARENE!
HELLO... GARDNER...

WITH AN EFFORT, THE EX-SOLDIER TEARS HIS EYES FROM THE BEAUTIFUL GIRL ...
ALL RIGHT, WE'LL DO WITH FIVE! THE SIXTH SUIT IS TOO SMALL FOR A GROWN MAN ANYWAY! NOW LET'S PUT THEM ON! WE'VE GOT A JOB TO DO!
AS THE ARMORED BAND GETS UNDER WAY...
WH-WHAT IF THIS ARMOR DOESN'T PROTECT US, HO... IS?
DON'T FEAR, WAYNE! TRUST OUR LEADER-- GARDNER GRAYLE!
WE CAN USE THAT TREE!
SOON, BEFORE THE "CASTLE"--THE CONVERTED ARSENAL WHERE THE BLACK BARON HOLDS SWAY...
EITHER I'M SEEING GHOSTS, BARON--OR IT'S A BUNCH OF OLD KNIGHTS IN ARMOR MARCHING TOWARDS US!
WHAT ARE YOU TALKING ABOUT?
AS THE SELF-APPOINTED RULER OF THE TOWN PEERS OVER THE PARAPET...
WHAT KIND OF TRICK IS THIS?
YOU MEN - WHOEVER YOU ARE-- DON'T COME A STEP FURTHER!
IT'S THE BLACK BARON!
WITH RAGUNS FIXED ON HIM, GARDNER GRAYLE STEPS FORWARD BOLDLY.
HEAR ME, BARON! THE PEOPLE OF THE TOWN ARE STARVING-- AND YOU HAVE HUGE STOCKS OF FOOD IN THIS "CASTLE" OF YOURS! OPEN YOUR STORES--- DISTRIBUTE THE FOOD PACKS AND WE WON'T RAISE A HAND AGAINST YOU-

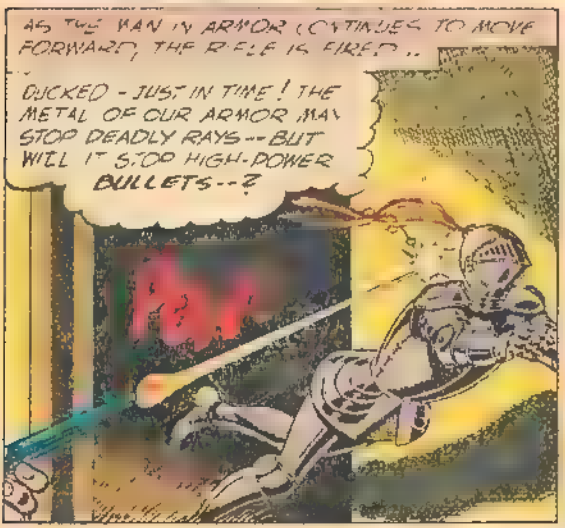

AND IF WE DON'T ?
WE'LL BREAK IN THERE AND DISTRIBUTE THE FOOD OURSELVES !
HA ! HA ! YOU TIN-PLATED SCARECROWS MIGHT FRIGHTEN SPARROWS-- BUT YOU DON'T IMPRESS ME ! GET ON-- MARCH OFF OR I'LL HAVE YOU BLASTED ON THE SPOT !
HERE'S WHERE WE USE THAT TREE!
AS THE "KNIGHTS" MOVE AND SIMULTANEOUSLY THE WEAPONS OF THE "CASTLE'S" DEFENDERS ARE BROUGHT INTO PLAY
IT CAN'T BE TRUE--THEY'RE NOT HURT AT ALL !
WALKING THROUGH RAGUN FIRE !?
THEN...THE BATTERING RAM THRUSTS AT THE MAIN GATES...
CRAASH!
ONE...
...TWO...
...THREE!

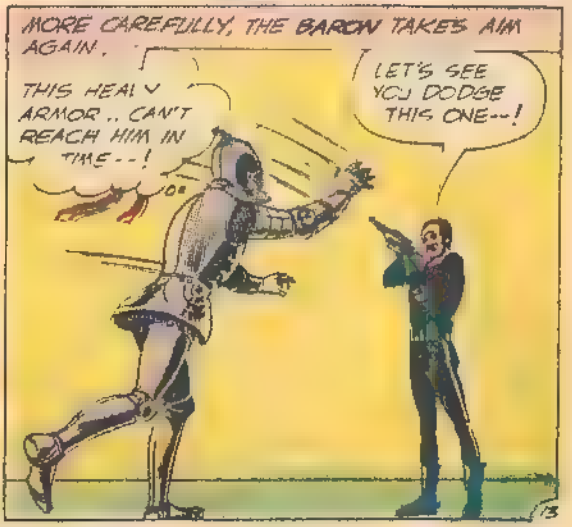
INSIDE THE OLD ARSENAL...
KEEP GOING! WE HAVEN'T BEATEN THEM YET! NOW THAT THEY'VE FOUND THEIR RAGUNS WON'T STOP US, THEY'LL TRY OTHER WAYS! KEEP ALERT--!

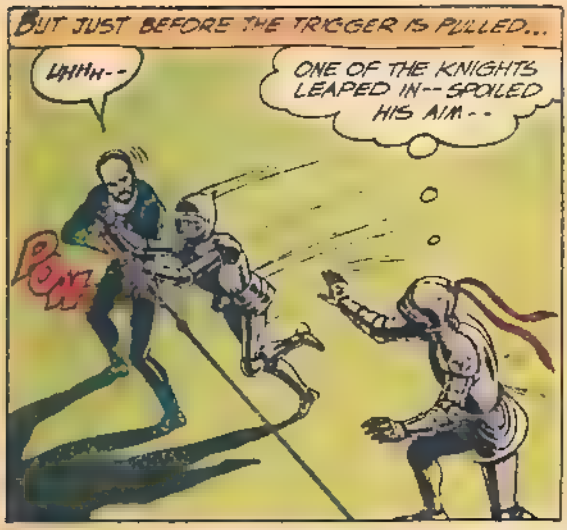

AS THE DEFENDERS SEPARATE AND GARDNER GRAYLE TAKES AFTER THE FLEEING BARON...
I'VE GOT TO CAPTURE THE BARON--FORCE HIM TO REVEAL THE HIDING PLACES OF ALL THE FOOD HE STOLE!

AN OLD-FASHIONED RIFLE! WHERE DID HE GET THAT? IT MUST HAVE BEEN LAYING AROUND HERE FOR DECADES!

STOP--OR I SHOOT--!


AS THE MAN IN ARMOR CONTINUES TO MOVE FORWARD, THE RIFLE IS FIRED..
DUCKED--JUST IN TIME! THE METAL OF OUR ARMOR MAY STOP DEADLY RAYS--BUT WILL IT STOP HIGH-POWER BULLETS--?
PAW!

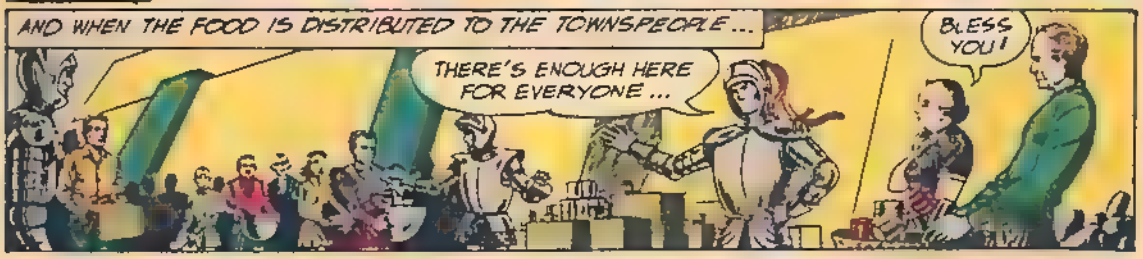

MORE CAREFULLY, THE BARON TAKES AIM AGAIN.
THIS HEAVY ARMOR.. CAN'T REACH HIM IN TIME--!
LET'S SEE YOU DODGE THIS ONE--!

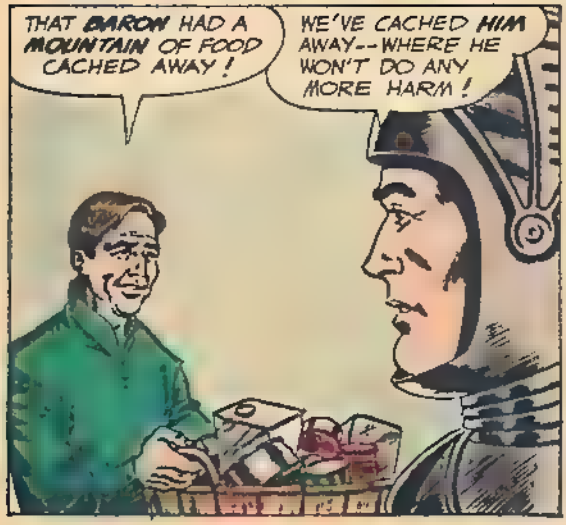

BUT JUST BEFORE THE TRIGGER IS PULLED...
UHHH--
ONE OF THE KNIGHTS LEAPED IN--SPOILED HIS AIM--
BOOM

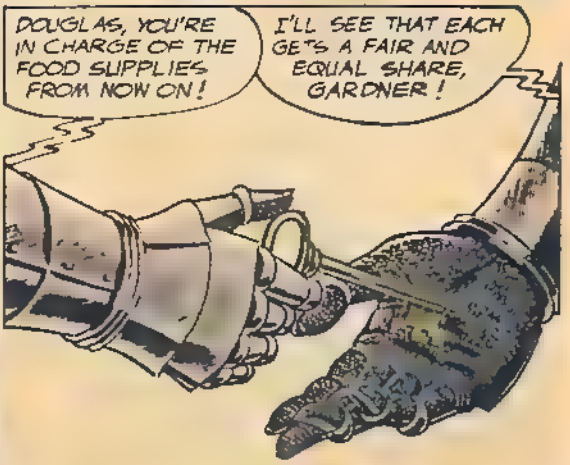
AS GARDNER QUICKLY GRABS THE RIFLE FROM HIS FOE...
THANKS--!
WHO WAS THAT ANYWAY?

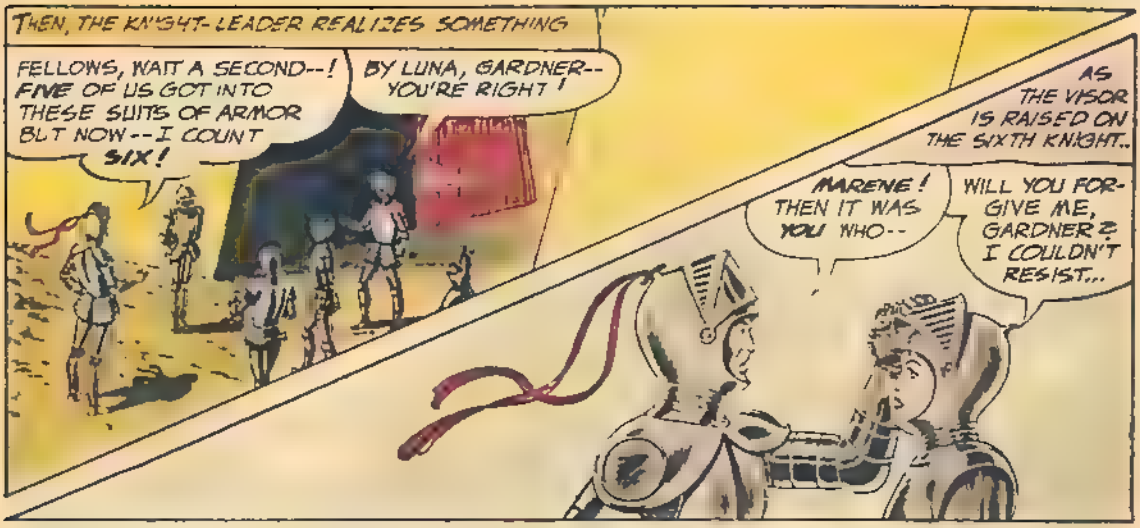
GET MOVING, BARON--AND NO TRICKS!
WHY'D THE KNIGHT RUN OFF THAT WAY?

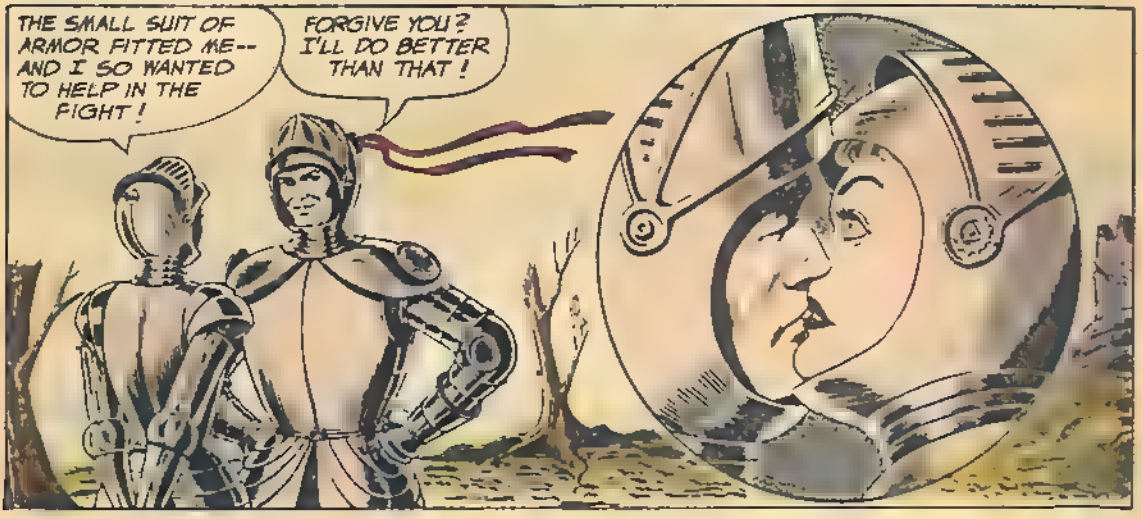
WITH HIS NEW-FOUND WEAPON, THE ARMORED LEADER QUICKLY BRINGS THE FIGHT TO A CLOSE...
ALL OF YOU--THROW DOWN YOUR WEAPONS AND GET UP AGAINST THAT WALL!
SEARCH THEM, WE WANT THE KEYS TO THE STOREROOMS--


AND WHEN THE FOOD IS DISTRIBUTED TO THE TOWNSPEOPLE...
THERE'S ENOUGH HERE FOR EVERYONE...
BLESS YOU!

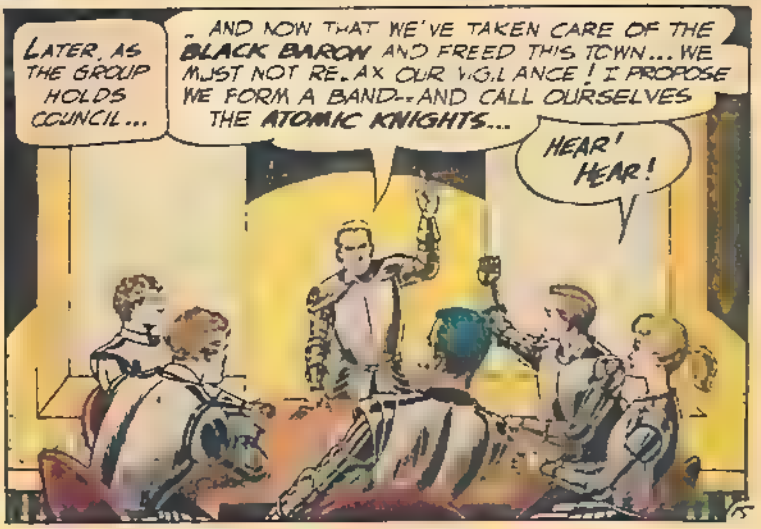

THAT BARON HAD A MOUNTAIN OF FOOD CACHED AWAY!
WE'VE CACHED HIM AWAY--WHERE HE WON'T DO ANY MORE HARM!

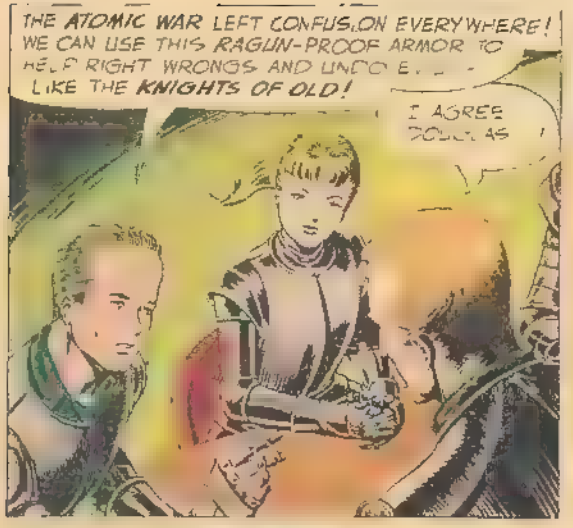

DOUGLAS, YOU'RE IN CHARGE OF THE FOOD SUPPLIES FROM NOW ON!
I'LL SEE THAT EACH GETS A FAIR AND EQUAL SHARE, GARDNER!

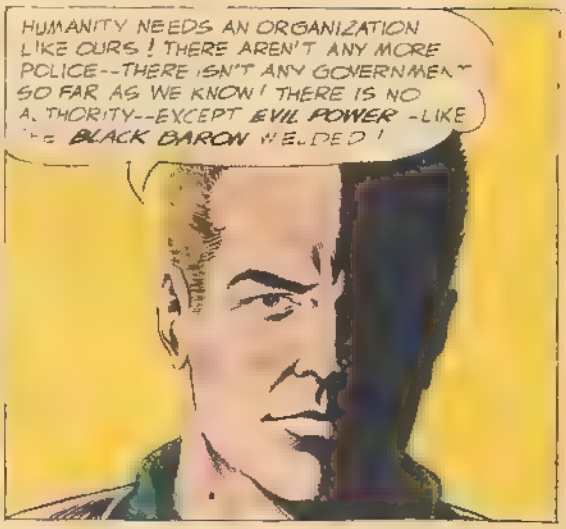

THEN, THE KNIGHT-LEADER REALIZES SOMETHING
FELLOWS, WAIT A SECOND--! FIVE OF US GOT INTO THESE SUITS OF ARMOR BUT NOW--I COUNT SIX!
BY LUNA, GARDNER--YOU'RE RIGHT!
AS THE VISOR IS RAISED ON THE SIXTH KNIGHT..
MARENE! THEN IT WAS YOU WHO--
WILL YOU FORGIVE ME, GARDNER? I COULDN'T RESIST...

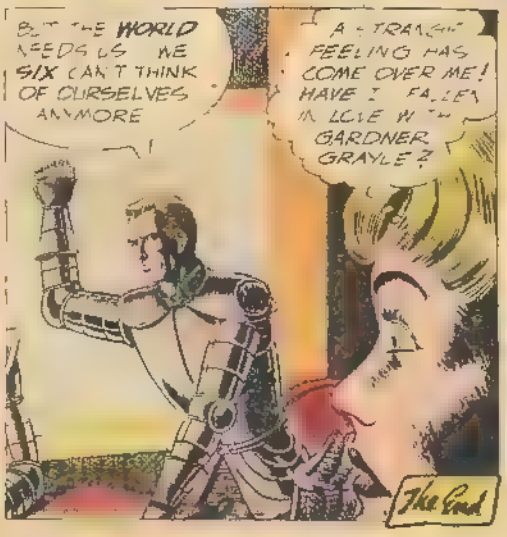

THE SMALL SUIT OF ARMOR FITTED ME--AND I SO WANTED TO HELP IN THE FIGHT!
FORGIVE YOU? I'LL DO BETTER THAN THAT!

SOMEDAY I'D LIKE TO TRY THAT WITHOUT THE ARMOR--


LATER, AS THE GROUP HOLDS COUNCIL...
.. AND NOW THAT WE'VE TAKEN CARE OF THE BLACK BARON AND FREED THIS TOWN... WE MUST NOT RELAX OUR VIGILANCE! I PROPOSE WE FORM A BAND--AND CALL OURSELVES THE ATOMIC KNIGHTS...
HEAR! HEAR!





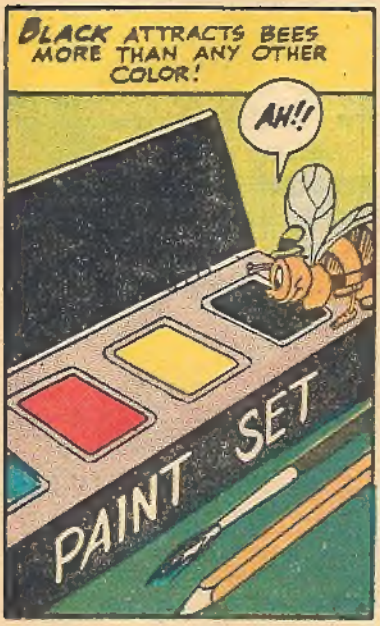


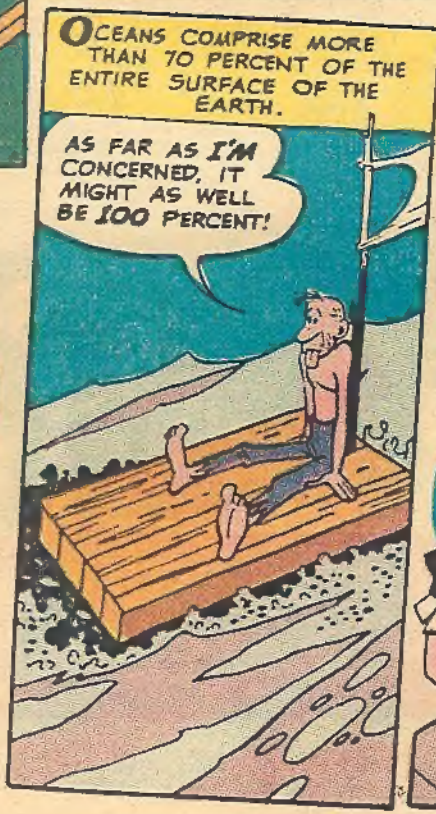
WATCH FOR THE NEXT EXCITING EPISODE OF THE "Atomic Knights" IN A FORTHCOMING ISSUE OF STRANGE ADVENTURES

MEANWHILE, IF YOU LIKE THIS NEW FEATURE PLEASE WRITE AND LET US KNOW!

STRANGE ADVENTURES, 575 LEXINGTON AVE. NEW YORK 22, N.Y.

SCIENCE-SNAPS

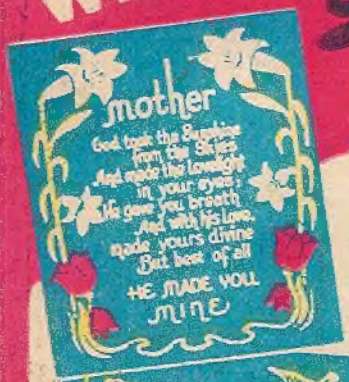




ADVERTISEMENT

DO YOU WANT SPENDING MONEY?

Sell these popular Patriotic and Religious Mottoes



SEND US NO MONEY IN ADVANCE

Just write and ask us to send you 40 of these beautiful glittering mottoes which the public likes so well. Sell them easily and quickly to your friends and neighbors for only 35c each. At the end of 14 days send back, if you wish, all mottoes you have not sold, and send us only 25c for each you have sold. You keep all the rest of the money.

IF YOU SELL 25, YOU KEEP $2.50

IF YOU SELL 30, YOU KEEP $3.00

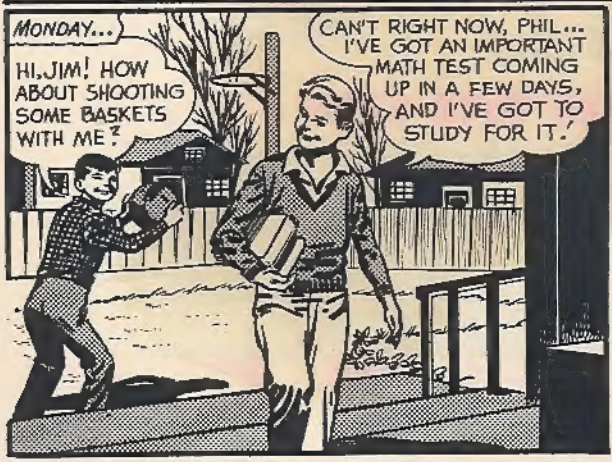
IF YOU SELL ALL 40 YOU KEEP $4.00

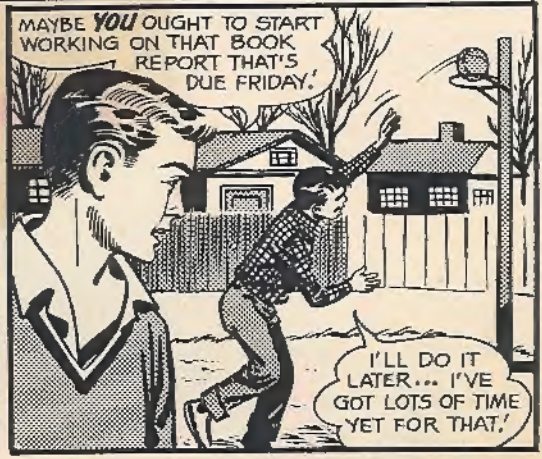
REMEMBER: No money is needed in advance. You take no risks. You can return all the mottoes you do not sell. You do not pay shipping costs or split your commission. You keep all the profit on each sale.

WRITE FOR COMPLETE DETAILS TO

STEPHENS CREDIT SALES
Dept. NM P. O. Box 1004
Nashville, Tennessee

BE YOUR OWN BOSS!





PUBLISHED AS A PUBLIC SERVICE IN COOPERATION WITH THE NATIONAL SOCIAL WELFARE ASSEMBLY, COORDINATING ORGANIZATION FOR NATIONAL HEALTH, WELFARE AND RECREATION AGENCIES OF THE U. S.

BOYS! GIRLS! LADIES! MEN!

WIN A BEAUTIFUL SIGNET RING

ENGRAVED WITH YOUR OWN INITIAL

Ring is a real beauty! Made of sturdy, nickel silver, polished and rhodium plated for bright, long wear. Size is quickly adjustable to fit any finger!

DON'T WAIT! MAIL COUPON NOW!

BE FIRST WIN YOUR VERY OWN SIGNET RING

IT'S FUN! IT'S EASY!

★ *All you do is . . .* ★

NAME THESE FAMOUS U. S. PRESIDENTS

Just Get All 4 Right . . . We'll Send Your

GENUINE NICKEL SILVER SIGNET RING ABSOLUTELY FREE!

(A really terrific ring — made up with your own initial)

Also we'll mail *BIG CATALOG* showing Bikes, Dolls, Guns, Watches, etc. — *You can get at no cost!* You'll be tickled pink and proud as a peacock to wear this strikingly beautiful ring. Wait till you see it! And it's so easy to win. Simply check on coupon the correct names of the 4 famous American Presidents shown in the pictures above and mail to us. If you name all 4 Presidents correctly, we will send you ABSOLUTELY FREE your OWN PERSONAL SIGNET RING — made up with your own initial (you may have your choice of first letter of either first or last name.) Also, we will send you big FREE CATALOG of wonderful PREMIUMS — Bikes, Wrist Watches, Guns, Dolls and dozens of others — and tell you how to get them *at no cost!* Simply offer White CLOVERINE BRAND SALVE, easily sold to friends, relatives and neighbors, at 50c a package, and choose your PREMIUM or CASH COMMISSION. But right now, name correctly the Presidents shown above and get your BEAUTIFUL SIGNET RING—ABSOLUTELY FREE! Rush coupon today!

HURRY! HURRY! CHECK YOUR ANSWERS ON THE COUPON . . .

Then mail coupon to win your BEAUTIFUL SIGNET RING

Win genuine nickel silver SIGNET RING — ABSOLUTELY FREE! Just name correctly the 4 famous American Presidents pictured above. Check names on coupon—fill in rest of coupon and mail to us. IT'S EASY TO WIN—ACT NOW!

WILSON CHEMICAL CO.
DEPT. 1-115, TYRONE, PA.

MAIL THIS COUPON TODAY! WIN A BEAUTIFUL SIGNET RING!

Wilson Chemical Co., Dept. 1-115, Tyrone, Pa.

Famous American Presidents shown in pictures are (check 4 only)

☐ George Washington ☐ Theodore Roosevelt ☐ Thomas Jefferson
☐ Abraham Lincoln ☐ Ulysses Grant ☐ James Madison

If I am a winner, rush my GENUINE NICKEL SILVER SIGNET RING and 14 packages of White CLOVERINE BRAND SALVE to sell at 50c a package. I will remit amount asked within 30 days, select a PREMIUM or keep CASH COMMISSION as explained under Premium in Catalog sent with order, postage paid to start.

NAME _____ AGE _____
STREET _____ RD _____ BOX _____
TOWN _____ ZONE _____ STATE _____
I want my Ring with this initial _____

PRINT LAST NAME HERE

Paste coupon on post card or mail in envelope today!